MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JOHN S. BARBOUR

FEBRUARY 3 AND 25, 1893.

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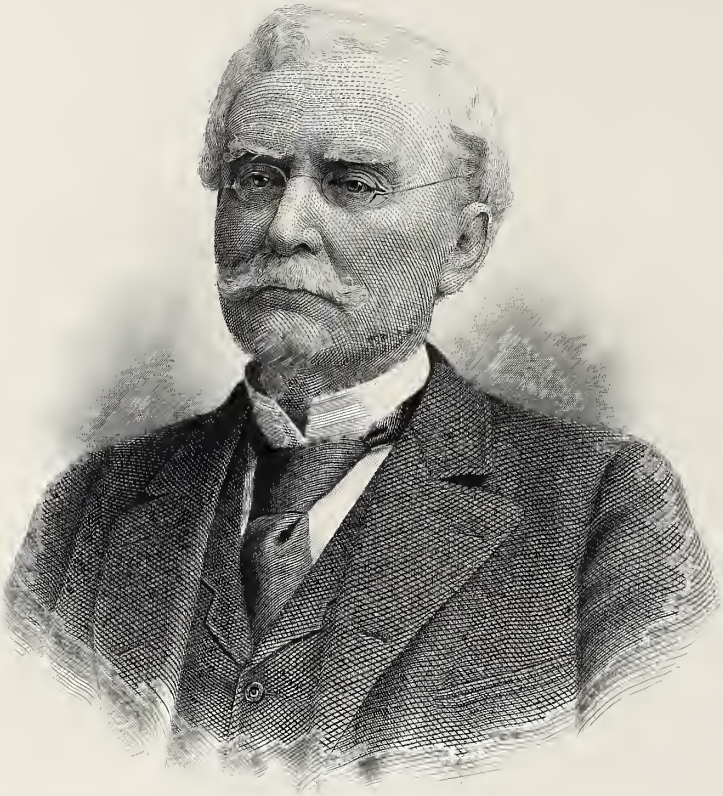

HON. JOHN S. BARBOUR.

Bureau Engraving & Printing.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JOHN S. BARBOUR

(A SENATOR FROM VIRGINIA),

DELIVERED IN THE

SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

FEBRUARY 3 AND 25, 1893.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:

GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.

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Resolved by the Senate (*the House of Representatives concurring*), That there be printed of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the Hon. John S. Barbour, late a Senator from the State of Virginia, 8,000 copies, of which 2,000 copies shall be delivered to the Senators and Representatives of that State, and of the remaining number 2,000 shall be for the use of the Senate and 4,000 copies for the use of the House, and of the quota of the Senate the Public Printer shall set aside 50 copies, which he shall have bound in full morocco with gilt edges, the same to be delivered when completed to the family of the deceased; and the Secretary of the Treasury is hereby directed to have engraved and printed at the earliest day practicable a portrait of the deceased to accompany said eulogies.

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DEATH OF SENATOR BARBOUR.

JOHN STRODE BARBOUR, Senator from Virginia, died suddenly at his residence, 144 B street northeast, Washington, about 5:30 o'clock a. m., Saturday, May 14, 1892.

Upon the day before his death Mr. BARBOUR attended a meeting of the Committee on the District of Columbia, of which he was a prominent member, and passed the evening in conversation with relatives and friends. When he retired to his room at 10 o'clock he was, apparently, in sound health with no premonition of his approaching end. A few minutes after 5 o'clock the next morning Mr. BARBOUR awoke a relative and said that he felt ill. Assistance was immediately given to him and medical aid summoned, but before a physician arrived at the house Mr. BARBOUR had expired.

The announcement of Mr. BARBOUR'S death was received with general sorrow. He was a man with hosts of friends, beloved by many and respected by all who knew him. His death put an end to a well-rounded life and to a career of honor, of usefulness, and of distinction—a career brilliant in its example and of incalculable value in the results accomplished.

JOHN STRODE BARBOUR, of Alexandria, was born in Culpeper County, Virginia, December 29, 1820; pursued a course of study at the University of Virginia for three years, and graduated from the school of law there in 1842; began the practice of law in his native county of Culpeper; was elected to the legislature of Virginia from Culpeper County in 1847, and was reëlected, serving four consecutive sessions; was elected president of the railroad company then called the Orange and

Alexandria Railroad Company in 1852, and served in that position until it was merged into what is now known as the Virginia Midland Railroad Company, of which he was president till he resigned in 1883; was elected to the Forty-seventh, the Forty-eighth, and the Forty-ninth Congresses and was elected to the United States Senate as a Democrat to succeed Harrison H. Riddleberger, Readjuster, and took his seat March 4, 1889. The term for which he was elected will expire March 3, 1895.

Every mark of respect was paid to the memory of Mr. BARBOUR. A guard composed of employés of the Senate watched over the remains at the residence of the late Senator and accompanied them when they were borne to the Capitol. The funeral ceremonies took place in the Senate Chamber in the presence of the members of the Cabinet, the Diplomatic Corps, the Senate and House of Representatives, the principal officials of the Government, and eminent citizens of Virginia. After the ceremonies the remains of the late Senator, accompanied by the committees of the Senate and House of Representatives, were conveyed to Poplar Hill, his beautiful estate in Prince George's County, Maryland, and interred by the side of his wife.

Announcement of the Death of Senator Barbour in the Senate.

Monday, *May 16, 1892.*

The Vice-President resumed the chair.

The Chaplain, Rev. J. G. Butler, D. D., offered the following prayer:

O God, Jehovah, we reverently draw nigh to Thee, worshiping Thee, the only living and true God. Amid the mysteries of life and death, the generations coming and going, we rejoice that Thy throne abideth. We bless Thee for the life and immortality brought to light in the Gospel. We thank Thee for Him who is the way, and the truth, and the life.

As we stand among the dying and the dead, give us grace to walk in Christ, ever accepting His truth and imitating His life, having begotten in us, by Thy divine Spirit, that life which shall never end.

Sanctify to us, we pray Thee, this bereavement. Remember very tenderly, thou God of all comfort, those who stand most nearly related to Thy departed servant. We thank Thee for every true and faithful life and for this life spared so long.

We pray Thee, teach us to live wisely and well, serving God and our own generation, keeping our consciences right before Thee and toward each other, doing whatsoever our hands find to do with all our might faithfully and well, not knowing the day nor the hour wherein the Son of Man

cometh, so that whenever Thou shalt come we may be prepared to give account to Thee, the judge of quick and dead.

Hallow to us the day of God with all the blessed privileges that center in the holy Sabbath. Sanctify all the orderings of Thy providence unto us Thy servants this day. Have us in Thy holy keeping, O Thou, in whom we live and move and have our being. If it please Thee, spare and prolong life, and teach us so to use life's blessed opportunity that when we shall come to the end we may enter into rest. Blot out our transgressions, and grant us grace and peace, in the name of Christ our Saviour. Amen.

The Journal of the proceedings of Friday last was read and approved.

DEATH OF SENATOR BARBOUR.

Mr. KENNA. Mr. President, in the absence, on account of sickness, of the Senator from Virginia [Mr. DANIEL], it becomes my painful duty to announce to the Senate the death of Hon. JOHN S. BARBOUR, late a member of this body from that State.

Apparently in the full and healthful possession of every normal faculty, Mr. BARBOUR was among us on Friday in the active and zealous discharge of public duty. Even beyond the allotted time of threescore years and ten he crossed this threshold on Friday afternoon, seemingly in vigorous health, his last day's labor unconsciously performed. At 10 o'clock in the closing hours of that day he retired to his bedroom the embodiment and type and perfection, as far as human eye could see, of physical manhood. On Saturday morning, at the age of 71 years and 5 months, at the hour of five and a half o'clock, with only a word of admonition to those who affectionately surrounded him at his house in this city, JOHN S. BARBOUR passed away.

Mr. President, in this second sudden visitation of Providence in the present session of the Senate we recognize a power in whose inscrutable wisdom we were born to live, and in the presence of whose unchallengeable majesty we are born to die. The death of Mr. BARBOUR is a great grief to his household, a calamity to his friends. It has come as a personal affliction to his late associates in the public service here. His State will exhibit in the bereavement of her people a realization of the full measure of her loss, and his country, by the observances in which the nations, by their accredited representatives, are soon, by your invitation, to take part, will acknowledge her sense and appreciation of this melancholy event.

And yet, Mr. President, speaking for myself and making frank expression of the inspiration of which this solemn occasion possesses me, I have felt, as the associate and neighbor and friend of Mr. BARBOUR, that memories of his private virtues and public career, elevated and clean and noble as they were, give back, at least in some degree, a compensation from the grave. They soften by the sweet influences which radiate from the consciousness of a life well spent the asperities of grief which nature is prone to indulge on occasions like this. This death is to my mind the gathering of ripened fruit, the garnering of the sheaf in the well-rounded fullness of its golden maturity.

JOHN S. BARBOUR was in all the relations of this world an elevated character and an upright man. His sterling qualities of mind and heart bore practical fruit. His genius for affairs made monuments in the business and public walks of men, as, in a narrower sphere, his humanity made gratitudes which will follow like angels, guarding him to the tomb.

When the Senate, as is its custom, shall have set apart a day to be devoted to the recounting of his manly virtues and

the exhibition of the elements of his lofty character, it will be seen of all that his traits were above those of most of his fellow-men; that he was useful and valuable to his country and his countrymen; that he practiced justice and fair dealing; that he was imbued with a love of right; that he gave example worthy of emulation by youth as well as by age, and that he moved and had his being, without ostentation or form, in the reverence and veneration of his God.

Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions will be read.

The Chief Clerk read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the announcement of the sudden death of Hon. JOHN S. BARBOUR is received with profound sorrow by his associates in the Senate.

Resolved, That a committee of nine Senators be appointed by the Vice-President to take order, with a committee of the House of Representatives, for the funeral of the late Senator BARBOUR; and as a mark of respect for his memory that his remains be removed from the Capitol to his late residence in Washington, and thence to Poplar Hill, Maryland, for interment in charge of the Sergeant-at-Arms, and attended by said committee, who shall have power to carry this resolution into effect.

Resolved, That the Senate will at 1 o'clock to-day attend in its Chamber the exercises incident to his funeral.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate communicate these proceedings to the House of Representatives and invite the House of Representatives to attend the funeral in the Senate Chamber at the hour named.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. Under the second resolution, as the committee on the part of the Senate to take order with the committee from the House of Representatives to accompany the remains of their late colleague to his final resting place, the Chair appoints the Senator from Virginia [Mr. DANIEL], the Senator from West Virginia [Mr. KENNA], the Senator from Maryland [Mr. GORMAN], the Senator from Mississippi [Mr. WALTHALL], the Senator from Kentucky [Mr. CARLISLE], the Senator from Nevada [Mr. STEWART], the Senator from Mich-

igan [Mr. McMILLAN], the Senator from Illinois [Mr. CULLOM], and the Senator from Minnesota [Mr. WASHBURN].

RECESS.

Mr. KENNA. Mr. President, I ask the adoption of the resolution which I send to the desk.

The resolution was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate do now take a recess until 12:50 o'clock.

The resolution was agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until 12 o'clock and 50 minutes p. m., at which hour it reassembled.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

A message from the House of Representatives by Mr. T. O. Towles, its Chief Clerk, announced that the House had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the House of Representatives accept the invitation of the Senate to attend the funeral services of the late Hon. JOHN S. BARBOUR, a Senator of the United States from the State of Virginia, to be held in the Senate Chamber this day at 1 o'clock p. m.

Resolved further, That the Clerk of the House be directed to inform the Senate that the Speaker of the House has appointed the following committee, to act in conjunction with the committee of the Senate, to make necessary arrangements and accompany the remains to the place of burial, viz: Mr. Meredith, Mr. Holman, Mr. Wilson of West Virginia, Mr. Henderson of North Carolina, Mr. Hemphill, Mr. Mutchler, Mr. Blount, Mr. Compton, Mr. O'Ferrall, Mr. Harmer, Mr. Payne, and Mr. Grout.

Announcement of the Death of Senator Barbour in the House of Representatives.

Saturday, *May 14, 1892.*

The House met at 12 o'clock m.

Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. W. H. Milburn, D. D., as follows:

O, Eternal God, another hand is beckoning us, another call is given. A Senator, long honorably connected with this House, has departed, and only the tenement of clay is left to the tender care of those who loved him. Gloom overspreads the State from which he came, and many hearts will be filled with sorrow and grief at the sad news that he is gone. Grant, we beseech Thee, that this impressive warning may come home to every heart before Thee, and that we may heed the solemn admonition to set our houses in order, so that when our call shall come we may be ready to gather up our feet and depart in peace with all men, having a good conscience towards Thee, fulfilling our duty, and so taking the record of a well-spent life to that world into which we so soon shall enter. Grant this, O Lord, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

The Journal of the proceedings of yesterday was read, corrected, and approved.

DEATH OF SENATOR BARBOUR.

Mr. Meredith. Mr. Speaker, I arise for the purpose of making the painful announcement to this House of the death of Hon. John S. Barbour, a Senator from Virginia, which

occurred at his residence in this city, after a very brief illness, at about half past 5 this morning.

It is only proper that I should say upon this occasion that in the death of Senator BARBOUR his State has met with an irreparable loss, in which the whole country will share.

At the proper time I shall move a resolution fixing a day when his friends and admirers in this House may have an opportunity of expressing their admiration for the character of Senator BARBOUR and of paying a just tribute to his memory.

I send to the Clerk's desk certain resolutions, upon which I ask immediate action.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Virginia [Mr. MEREDITH] submits certain resolutions, which will be reported by the Clerk.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has received with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Senator JOHN S. BARBOUR, of Virginia.

Resolved, That the Speaker of the House appoint a committee of twelve members, to act in conjunction with such committee as may be appointed by the Senate, to make the necessary arrangements and accompany the remains to the burial.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolutions were agreed to; and the Speaker appointed as such committee Mr. MEREDITH, Mr. HOLMAN, Mr. WILSON of West Virginia, Mr. HENDERSON of North Carolina, Mr. HEMPHILL, Mr. MUTCHLER, Mr. BLOUNT, Mr. COMPTON, Mr. O'FERRALL, Mr. HARMER, Mr. PAYNE, and Mr. GROUT.

Accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 11 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until Monday, May 16, at 12 o'clock noon.

MONDAY, *May 16, 1892.*

The House met at 12 o'clock m.

Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. W. H. MILBURN, D. D.

The Journal of the proceedings of Saturday last was read and approved.

DEATH OF HON. JOHN. S. BARBOUR.

The SPEAKER laid before the House the following letter from the Vice-President of the United States:

VICE-PRESIDENT'S CHAMBER,
Washington, May 14, 1892.

SIR: It is my sad duty to announce the sudden death to-day of Hon. JOHN S. BARBOUR, late a Senator from the State of Virginia.

The funeral services will be held in the Senate Chamber at 1 o'clock p. m., Monday, May 16, 1892.

On behalf of the Senate, I beg to extend to you and through you to the House of Representatives an invitation to attend these services.

A committee of five Senators will be appointed to act with such committee as is appointed from the House of Representatives to accompany the remains to the place of burial.

I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,

LEVI P. MORTON.

The Hon. CHARLES F. CRISP,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

The SPEAKER. The Chair is informed that the resolutions giving the action of the Senate on that subject will come over in a few moments.

MESSAGE FROM THE SENATE.

A message from the Senate by Mr. McCook, its Secretary, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the announcement of the sudden death of Hon. JOHN S. BARBOUR is received with profound sorrow by his associates in the Senate.

Resolved, That a committee of nine Senators be appointed by the Vice-President to take order, with a committee of the House of Repre-

sentatives, for the funeral of the late Senator BARBOUR; and as a mark of respect for his memory that his remains be removed from the Capitol to his late residence in Washington, and thence to Poplar Hill, Maryland, for interment in charge of the Sergeant-at-Arms, and attended by said committee, who shall have power to carry this resolution into effect.

Resolved, That the Senate will at 1 o'clock to-day attend in its Chamber the services incident to his funeral.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate communicate these proceedings to the House of Representatives and invite the House of Representatives to attend the funeral in the Senate Chamber at the hour named.

Resolved, That the Senate do now take a recess until 12:50 o'clock.

FUNERAL OF SENATOR JOHN S. BARBOUR.

The SPEAKER. If there be no objection the Chair will entertain a motion respecting the resolution which has just been presented from the Senate.

Mr. O'FERRALL. I submit the resolutions I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House of Representatives accept the invitation of the Senate to attend the funeral services of the late Hon. JOHN S. BARBOUR, a Senator of the United States from the State of Virginia, to be held in the Senate Chamber this day at 1 o'clock p. m.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be directed to inform the Senate that the Speaker of the House has appointed the following Committee to act in conjunction with the Committee of the Senate to make necessary arrangements, and to accompany the remains to the place of burial, namely: Messrs. Meredith, Holman, Wilson of West Virginia, Henderson of North Carolina, Hemphill, Mutchler, Blount, Compton, O'Ferrall, Harmer, Payne, and Grout.

The resolutions were adopted.

Mr. HOLMAN. In this connection, Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution:

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That at 12:50 p. m. the House of Representatives will proceed to the Senate Chamber to attend the funeral services of the late Senator BARBOUR, and that immediately on the conclusion of such services the House will return to the Hall for the further transaction of business.

The resolution was adopted.

FUNERAL CEREMONIES IN THE SENATE CHAMBER.

About an hour before noon the remains of the deceased Senator were brought from his home and placed in the marble room, where they remained until the hour fixed for the commencement of the services in the Senate Chamber.

The body was inclosed in a black cloth-covered casket, devoid of silver ornaments save a plain silver plate bearing the following inscription:

JOHN S. BARBOUR.

Born December 29, 1820.

Died May 14, 1892.

The casket was scarcely visible beneath the magnificent floral display. At the head was a huge bunch of American Beauty and blush roses. There were two pillows of Calla lilies, roses, and camelias—one of them with the words "At rest" in purple immortelles thereon. A wreath of roses, camelias, and ivy was next to one of the pillows, and the remainder of the available space was taken up by a very large wreath of deep cream roses and lilies of the valley adorned with violet ribbons. On a table in one of the window recesses was a fine wreath which had been sent by order of President Harrison. It was composed of roses, camelias, and lilies of the valley, and was tied with broad violet ribbon.

A detail from the Capitol police force stood guard over the remains until the services began in the Senate, and the doors leading to the marble room were closed to visitors.

The Chamber was arranged in the manner usual for such ceremonies, seats being provided for the Cabinet, the Supreme Court, the House of Representatives, the Diplomatic Corps, the General Commanding the Army, the senior Admiral of the Navy, and the Commissioners of the District of Columbia.

The chair which had been occupied by the dead Senator on the preceding Friday was draped in black.

There was a large attendance of spectators in the gallery, many of whom were personal friends of the departed statesman. In one of the northwest galleries was the Virginia Democratic Association of Washington. Among the noted Virginians who were present during the ceremonies were Gov. P. W. McKinney, Hon. John Goode, ex-Gov. Fitzhugh Lee, Hon. John Randolph Tucker, and ex-Senator Robert E. Withers.

At five minutes before 1 o'clock, the members of the House of Representatives, preceded by the Sergeant-at-Arms and Clerk and headed by the Speaker, entered the Senate Chamber. The Speaker was escorted to a seat at the right of the Vice-President, the Clerks at the Secretary's desk, the Sergeant-at-Arms on the right of the Vice-President's desk, and the members of the House were escorted to the seats on the floor provided for them.

They were soon followed by the Major-General Commanding the Army, the Commissioners of the District of Columbia, the Chief Justice and associate justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, the members of the Cabinet, and the Diplomatic Corps, who were respectively escorted to the seats assigned them on the floor of the Senate Chamber. The

President was absent from the city and consequently could not attend the ceremonies.

At 1 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m. the casket containing the remains of the deceased Senator was brought into the Senate Chamber, having been preceded by the family and friends of the deceased, and escorted by the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate and the committee of arrangements of the two Houses and pall-bearers selected from the Capitol police, and followed by acolytes and Rt. Rev. John J. Keane, rector of the Catholic University of America, Rev. C. Gillespie, S. J., Rev. M. C. Dolan, S. J., Rev. A. M. Mandalari, S. J., Rev. James Smith, S. J., Rev. Jacob Walter, Rev. James F. Mackin, Rev. John T. Delaney, Monsignor I. Schroeder and Prof. Joseph Pohle, of the Catholic University, and Rev. Aloysius Brosnan, S. J., master of ceremonies.

The prayers for the burial of the dead, prescribed in the ritual of the Catholic Church, were read by Rev. C. Gillespie, S. J., rector of St. Aloysius Church, first in Latin and then in English, the responses being made by the attending clergymen. After the incensing and blessing of the body, Rt. Rev. John J. Keane delivered the following sermon:

Funeral Sermon of Bishop Keane.

Judge not before the time, until the Lord come, who both will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the hearts, and then shall every man have his praise from God.—[1 Cor., iv, 5.

In the presence of the judgment of God, how must all human judgment bow in adoring silence! It is the lesson which the Apostle of the Gentiles thus solemnly impressed on the Corinthians. It is the lesson which in this hour of mourning and of wistful gazing beyond the tomb he lovingly whispers to us.

It is the lesson by which he ever shaped his own life. In no spirit of contempt for his fellow-men, but in the profound conviction that man's judgment is of but small account when compared with the judgments of the Almighty, he exclaimed: "To me it is a very small matter how I am judged by you, or by human judgment; neither do I judge my own self. For I am not conscious of any wrong in myself; yet am I not hereby justified; but He that judgeth me is the Lord."

Could those white lips speak to us now, would they not, with the awful eloquence of eternity, reëcho the words of the Apostle? "Judge me," he would say, "ye friends and partners and witnesses of my life, judge me, for it is your right; my life was not my own but yours, and you have a right to pass sentence on it. Judge me, all ye whose interests were for so many years intrusted to my keeping; honestly I strove to do my full duty to you, but I own my responsibility and your judgment is welcome. Judge me! O, my country, to whom the best energies of my life were consecrated; thou knowest that I loved thee devotedly; that I strove to serve thee unselfishly; that beyond all the interests of family or friends or party thy welfare was the chief object of my desires; to thee my life belonged and thou hast a right to judge it. But, O, my country and my friends, highly though I value your judgment, sorely though I would be grieved if ye found me worthy of your disapproval, sweet as will be to me the sentence of your approbation, the hope of which was ever a spur to my endeavors, yet what will all this avail me in the eternity into which I have now entered, unless the judgment of Him who searcheth the reins and the hearts be also a judgment of mercy and approval? O, pray for me, my friends, for the hand of the Lord hath touched me."

"Who hath known the mind of the Lord, or who hath been His counselor?" Not even the Church of Christ pretends to

lift the veil and declare the sentence of the Most High. For every child of God over whom her funeral rites are celebrated she has ever the self-same form of humble and repentant supplication for mercy. Even over those who have been highest in the ranks of her ministry she utters the same cry for mercy, and whatever there is of added liturgy is only addition of supplication because of their weightier responsibility. Knowing full well how truly the apostle says: "If we say that we have no sin we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us;" in the awful hour of death she discerneth not between layman and cleric, between the poor stray sheep that has got into the fold, as it were, at the last moment, and the faithful one that has stayed in it always; but over them all and in the name of all equally she cries out to the Eternal Judge: "Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy, and according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my iniquity. For I know my iniquity and my sin is always before me."

She offers up that prayer for mercy not only for them, but in their name. She prays for all men, without limit or exception, with a charity as catholic as her name, as limitless as the charity of Christ. But she can pray in the name only of those who have associated themselves with her, who have become her members either in accomplished fact or in clearly declared intention and desire. She prays this day not only for Senator BARBOUR, but in his name, because for years past he had identified his religious life entirely with her. She regards him as having been a catechumen, a candidate for baptism and for full membership in her communion, for such his words and acts plainly declared him to be. And from the earliest days of the Church's history we see with what special tenderness she regarded her catechumens. History has preserved to us the discourse pronounced by the great St. Ambrose over the Emperor Valentinian, who was cut off by an

untimely death ere yet he had joined the membership of the Church by receiving baptism.

Grieve not—

Says the saint—

because he died without the sacrament of baptism. Tell me, is there anything on our part but the will, the desire? That grace he desired he asked for; who then will say that having asked he did not receive? Assuredly because he asked the grace he received it. Pour forth then, O Eternal Father—

He continues—

pour forth on this Thy servant the abundance of the mercy and the grace which he so desired. As Thou has crowned Thy unbaptized martyrs with the baptism of their blood, so crown this Thy servant with the baptism of his desire. And ye, O brethren—

He exclaims to the people—

unite your supplications with mine; offer for his soul the holy mysteries; with pious affection let us pray for his repose; by the offering of the heavenly sacrements let us follow his soul with spiritual help. I scatter not flowers on his tomb, but I pour upon his soul the sweet perfume of Christ. With this will I sanctify his remains; through this will I invoke on him all heavenly grace.

In very many words like these, all glowing with faith and charity, all laden with the sweetness of Christian hope, did this great father of the Church utter the feelings of his soul towards his beloved catechumen. And well we know that this was no prompting of human respect, no sacrifice of Christian principle to the dignity of the dead emperor. For it was that same Ambrose who met the Emperor Theodosius at the church door and drove him from the consecrated threshold and from the communion of the faithful, because the blood of the people of Thessalonica was on his hands. No, it was a duty which the great bishop knew that he owed to the catechumen whom death had so suddenly snatched away. And were he here to-day he would speak and act in like manner towards this our friend, who years ago declared his intention of becoming a

member of the old Church of Jesus Christ, who, when the duties of public life, which he then thought he had laid aside forever, again seized on him and absorbed him, though he temporarily delayed the final step, never retracted his expressed determination to take it, who all these years has spoken and acted as if he were already in full membership, and who, had time been given him at the last, would assuredly, as his family well knew, have asked for the grace and consolation of her sacred rites.

What Ambrose did fifteen hundred years ago we, his successors in the holy ministry, do to-day. And his eminence Cardinal Gibbons finding it impossible to fulfill this sad duty himself, glad am I that to me should fall the honor of filling his place; for during the eleven years that Richmond was my home and Virginia the field of my episcopal labors I shared in the pride that every Virginian felt at having for the representative of the proud old State in the national Congress so honorable, so high-toned, so spotless a man as JOHN S. BARBOUR. When, about six years ago, shortly after the untimely death of his saintly and beloved wife, he gave me to understand that soon we would be fellow Catholics, I rejoiced that the luster which his civic virtues reflected on his State and the honor which his public career did to his whole country was likewise to be shared in by the old church of all the ages, the mother of saints and heroes and sturdy upright men and women in every age and clime and condition of human life. Their lives are a testimony to her which she values highly because of its utility to their fellow-men.

In this age of intense activity, when absorption in temporal pursuits so often makes men unmindful of their eternal interests; when the hard-wrought children of men are so prone to think that fidelity to the business of this life renders it impossible to be busy about the life to come; when Cæsar's

claims are so imperious and so all-pervasive that the representative of the spiritual order is apt to be considered, as her Divine Founder was, an intruder, a usurper, a disturber of the public peace—in such an age that man is a benefactor to his race who by the example of his life gives practical proof that it is possible and easy to be at the same time an energetic business man and yet a man of prayer, to be an active politician and yet a conscientiously religious man, to be a clear-sighted American statesman and yet a firm believer in the old Catholic Church of Jesus Christ.

Soon this Senate Chamber will resound with eloquent tributes to the admirable character and the eminent public services of this good and noble man. Would that the sound of those eulogies might reach so far and sink so deep into the heart of the nation that all his fellow-citizens might thereby be spurred to emulate his civic virtues. Would that the moral of his life might inspire good men everywhere with a better appreciation of their duty to their country, with a firm resolve that no private considerations should hinder them from taking their full part in safeguarding the public interests, instead of leaving them to the mercy of selfishness and greed. Would that, before this example of clean-handed public service, venality and corruption might cower in shame and disappear from the sanctuary of our country's liberties forever. Would that, at the sight of this union of American statesmanship with Catholic faith, the outcry of religious animosity, so out of place in this land of civil and religious liberty, might forever be hushed. And, oh, would that, above all, the silent eloquence of this impressive spectacle might indelibly imprint on the mind of our country and on the minds of all her public men that lesson so solemnly taught us by Washington in his Farewell Address, that the absolutely indispensable foundation and props of national prosperity must be morality and religion.

Grant, O Heavenly Father, that such may be the beneficent fruit of the life and the death of this good man. From his example may there go forth an influence to purify and to elevate the life of his people. May his country, which so lovingly honors his memory and so sincerely deplores his loss, reap profit from the practical lesson which his death bequeaths to all her citizens. May his testimony to the faith of our Lord Jesus Christ strengthen that faith in the souls of us all and make it invulnerable against the attacks of unbelief. And as Thy holy Pontiff, St. Ambrose, prayed for the soul of his beloved catechumen, so do we implore thee, O Father of Mercies and God of all consolation, to deal in sweetest mercy and love with the soul of this Thy servant. Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him. May he rest in peace. Amen.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The committee of arrangements will escort the remains of the deceased Senator from the Chamber, and after the guests of the Senate have retired the Senate will accompany the body to the residence of the late Senator BARBOUR, returning to the Chamber for further duty.

The casket was borne from the Chamber, and the Senate, as a body, the invited guests, and the clergymen attended the remains.

At 2 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m. the Senate returned to its Chamber, and the Vice-President resumed the chair.

Mr. MANDERSON. I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 11 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, May 17, 1892, at 12 o'clock meridian.

EULOGIES IN THE SENATE.

FEBRUARY 3, 1893.

Mr. DANIEL. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolutions will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate deplores the death of the Hon. JOHN STRODE BARBOUR, late a Senator from the State of Virginia.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay proper tribute of regard to his high character and distinguished public service.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

ADDRESS OF MR. DANIEL, OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: My late colleague, the Hon. JOHN STRODE BARBOUR, to whom we now pay our parting tribute, filled exalted stations in the public service of his State and country with commensurate ability, and closed here amidst his Senatorial labors the rounded period of a well-spent life. "As are our days, so may our strength be," is the prayer of him who would fill earthly existence with unfailing measure of good works. To him this prayer was answered.

Although the hoary locks of three score years and ten crowned his brow, decay had not marred his powers nor the burden of age bent his form. While will, energy, and faculty responded to every call of duty and the heart still found satisfaction in the tasks of to-day and the hopes of to-morrow, the last message that comes to the living from our Lord and Master came unto him, and he closed his eyes in peace. We shall miss the good cheer of his friendship, the help of his counsel, and the fruit of his toil. We shall mourn alike the public loss of their valued servant and the personal bereavement that afflicts the hearts of many friends. But for him, shall we not rejoice that his mortal pang was brief and that his length of days was filled to the uttermost with the worthy deeds of a useful, an honorable, and a distinguished life?

JOHN STRODE BARBOUR was born in Culpeper County, Virginia, on December the 29th, 1820, and died suddenly at his residence in this city about 5 o'clock in the morning of Saturday, May the 14th, 1892, in the seventy-second year of his age. The day before he occupied his seat in the Senate, and had been busy with his accustomed tasks; the evening he had spent in dispatching his correspondence and in social converse with a few of his friends and neighbors who had called upon him. When he retired to rest it was with the prospect that years of continued usefulness stretched before him, and those who said "Good night" to him had little notion that the last farewell was spoken. About daylight he awoke with pain, and a physician was sent for, but before remedial agencies could be effective heart failure had done the work of death, and as the city awoke to its labors his spirit passed to its eternal rest.

At the time of this sad occurrence I was detained at my home in Virginia by sickness and was denied the privilege of sharing with the Senate in the funeral honors paid to our dead friend;

but I had the opportunity of hearing amongst his constituents the general expressions of grief which were elicited by his death and of realizing how greatly he was esteemed and how deeply he was deplored. From all sections of the State and by all classes of the people were manifested tokens of sorrow, appreciation, and regard; from those who had been with him and under him in the railroad service, those who had shared his political labors, and from that wide circle of neighbors and friends who were his associates in the diversified walks of life.

The State felt throughout its borders that it had lost a citizen whose whole life had been worthily devoted to the service of his people, and whose loss it would be difficult to supply. In terms of singular eloquence and power, his friend, the Hon. JOHN E. KENNA, of West Virginia (now, alas! no more), announced his death in the Senate on the day of its occurrence, and here in the Senate Chamber his funeral rites were conducted. Hence his remains were borne, attended by the Congressional committee appointed for the purpose and by a concourse of friends, to the family seat of his deceased wife in Prince George's County, Maryland, and there by the side of the beloved companion who made life's journey with him and who had a few years preceded him in death, "Earth to earth and dust to dust" was spoken over him.

The life of JOHN S. BARBOUR was not one whose great success was attained by sudden sallies of energy or by brilliant strokes of genius. It was more than this—a life sustained by a stable, steadfast, and lofty purpose and by that regular, persistent, and continuous effort which alone can build that which endures. He was descended from a family which has furnished many names distinguished in public annals. One of his ancestors, James Barbour, represented Culpeper in the House of Burgesses in colonial days.

His father, whose name he bore and whose oldest son he

was, was a prominent lawyer of his county and a member of the Virginia convention that framed its constitution in 1829 and 1830, and later a Representative in Congress. His kinsman, Philip Pendleton Barbour, was Speaker of the House of Representatives and an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. Another kinsman, James Barbour, was governor of Virginia during the war of 1812, and served as Senator of the United States, Secretary of War, and minister to Great Britain. Others of the same family have made noteworthy names in legal, literary, political, and business circles.

JOHN S. BARBOUR early in life developed the ambitious tendencies and large capacities of the family to which he belonged. After being well prepared in the schools of his native county he attended lectures at the University of Virginia for three years, and graduating in the school of law in 1842 entered immediately upon the practice of his profession. A few years later, in 1847, he became a member of the house of delegates of Virginia. He was reëlected in 1849, and served altogether in this capacity for four consecutive sessions.

In 1851 his capacity for business was recognized in his election by a well-nigh unanimous vote of the stockholders to the position of president of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad Company, an organization chartered to build a railroad from Alexandria to Gordonsville—a distance of 88 miles. It was in this occupation that he found his life-work. Under his administration the railroad was not only built according to its early projection, but was extended across the Commonwealth to the North Carolina line, and from time to time various lateral branches of nearly 500 miles of aggregate length were constructed; and he continued for thirty-three years, until December the 20th, 1884, the president of the company of which he well might be called the father.

Resigning the railroad service in 1884, he received from all

who had been associated with him in his labors testimonials of the utmost respect and appreciation. The directors of the company entertained him at a dinner at the Union League Club in New York and presented him with a silver service, accompanied with a beautifully engrossed series of resolutions testifying their regret at his retirement. What seemed to be more touching to his feelings was the tribute paid him by the employés of the company who contributed one day's wages to purchase for him a handsome watch. His parting with the officials and employés was characterized by every incident tending to mark the affectionate regard in which he was held by them all, and we may well believe that he spoke the simple truth when he said to them:

If the tongue fail in responsive eloquence my heart is full of appreciation. I would remember with grateful feelings the constant kindness with which I have always been treated, and I will ever keep this token as a memorial of my connection with you. My railroad life is my pride. While I have received other honors, while I have enjoyed the confidence of my fellow-citizens in counties and districts in various ways in my past career, I take most pleasure and satifaction in the hours I spent in the business connection with you, to which I have devoted the best years of my past. In these years of service I have formed associations with the men in the service of the company which I shall never forget. In this work and in this company I have found my most cherished and congenial employment. As a railroad official I trust I have always done my duty first. I hope also that in doing it I have always had regard to the feelings and interests of the men associated with me in the operations of the company. I regard the time of my connection with them as the most pleasant of my life.

I was recently the recipient from the company that I had lately served of a service of silver, which I fully appreciated, but on this occasion this token of regard from you has far higher value. I accept the gift with the deepest sensibility of which I am capable. It will always remind me of the useful and pleasant associations with the men of the Virginia Midland Railway.

Many of you were associated with me in the infancy of the Virginia Midland Railway, and now when it has grown and is fully capable of standing

on its feet, I can but regard this watch as an emblem of the best memorial of the work which has been done in accomplishing this object. I have only to thank you in all the sincerity of my nature for your respect and esteem.

Looking on this as one of the most pleasant incidents of my life, your valued gift must ever remind me of my past association with railroad men. Railroad men have an important duty to perform. Some of the highest interests of the community are in their keeping. That duty has always been so thoroughly performed as to give them the confidence of the community in which they live, and I am glad to feel that I have been so long and pleasantly associated with it. Again I thank you, gentlemen, and will detain you no longer.

No strike amongst the employés of the company occurred during the thirty-three years of his service. The people of the communities served by the company as well as its employés entertained for Mr. BARBOUR the highest sentiments of confidence and respect. It is rare indeed—it is almost without a precedent—that an office should have been conducted, so varied and perplexing in its duties, and in which such diverse interests must be consulted, with such tact and justice as to elicit golden opinions from all sorts of people, and this one fact speaks more for his ability and for his worth than a volume of eulogy.

In 1880 the Hon. EPPA HUNTON, who had represented the Eighth district of Virginia for four successive terms in Congress, retired from candidacy, and the Democratic convention assembled to nominate his successor was for awhile unable to reach a conclusion. Without Mr. BARBOUR being a candidate or seeking the position, his name served as a resolvent of difficulties, and upon its suggestion his nomination followed. He was elected in due course a member of the Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, and Forty-ninth Congresses, and was succeeded by the Hon. W. H. F. Lee, whose death he himself announced in this Chamber but a brief time before we were called upon to mourn his own.

In 1883 political excitement in Virginia ran high and the opponents of the Democratic party were in complete ascendency. The contentions as to men and measures were hot and fierce and both sides ranged their forces for a great struggle. At the State convention of the Democracy, which assembled in Lynchburg, by general consent Mr. BARBOUR was made chairman of the Democratic party. The functions of this position he discharged with great diligence and ability, and as a result of the victory which ensued his popularity was widely extended. In December, 1887, he was unanimously and without rivalry or competition nominated by his party caucus for the Senate of the United States, and being elected he entered, on the 4th of March, 1889, upon the term of service of which scarcely two years expired when death terminated his labors.

It is difficult to analyze with accuracy, as it is difficult to portray with skill the mental faculties and the personal characteristics of a man of affairs such as Senator BARBOUR was, and yet I fancy that certain salient features of mind and method may be readily recognized in him and in his life. His mind was comprehensive, discerning, and discreet, and was well stored with common sense. He was eminently practical in his aims and methods, but in pursuit and practice he never transscended the instinctive modesty of the well bred gentleman, nor relaxed the firm purpose of the determined and well collected man.

He was broad, liberal, and charitable in his opinions—a cautious and sagacious counselor, foresighted, industrious in duty, seldom impulsive, but always persistent, capable of sustained and well directed effort, singularly devoid of the narrowness of the bigot, the vehemence of the zealot, and the vindictiveness of the mean. His political opponents he never judged with harshness. He knew the measure of respect due

others and to their opinions; he knew the allowances which must be made by all who seek just judgment for the diversities and the contrarieties of environment, education, interests, and sentiment. I have seldom if ever known a man who cherished so little the bitterness, rivalry, and jealousy which are naturally excited by sharp conflicts. He was stronger in his likes than in his dislikes, as are most rich and generous natures. He loved to serve others and to see others prosper.

As a public man he served many from whom no selfish calculation could anticipate return of favor. Respectful and accessible to all alike, he gave friendly ear and hand to the humble without condescension, and he had no disposition to fawn upon the great. He was honest, independent, and outspoken in his opinions, criticising freely, but without acerbity. He had little disposition to be dogmatic, and no one listened more agreeably to suggestion or sought more studiously to profit by it. His career was characterized by a profound and unvarying wisdom rather than by isolated acts of swift and brilliant inspiration.

No party leader could have been freer from just imputation of attempting bossism. He had not the spirit that would brook assumption, intolerance, and dictation on the part of others, and he never evinced a disposition to set up pretensions to undue power in himself, and my respect and admiration for him as a man and as an official continually increased as I witnessed the patriotic considerations that controlled his public career. I rejoice that our relations were firmly established in friendship, and that I am enabled from knowledge to bear this testimony to his worth. He was an honor to the Commonwealth which sent him here, and I mourn him as a servant who was loyal to every interest confided to his hands, and as a friend whose ready instincts responded to whatever was noble, generous, and kind.

Senator BARBOUR was a life-long Democrat and a firm

believer in those fundamental creeds of democracy which are so deeply implanted in the bosom of our race—the love of individual right, local right, home right, and public right. While his mind was schooled in the law and he had liberal culture and extensive information his experience and wrestles with the hard forces of economic and political strife had expanded it beyond the technicalities of pedantic learning. He dealt with great issues with a breadth and scope of judgment which transcended the lines of special pleading.

The rough verity of nature to its principles and the steadfast trend of Providence to its achievements, furnished him models, standards higher and truer than those which may be found in subtle dialectics; while the ennobling and softening teachings of the Christian creed found fruitage in his many acts of loving kindness and in the cheer and grace of his hospitable fireside.

Senator BARBOUR was not a public speaker and seldom appeared upon the hustings. When he did he usually con tented himself with the enunciation of his position on public questions, leaving to others the task of advocacy; but he wielded a pen that was ready and vigorous in its powers of expression, and when he spoke in the Senate, as he did on several occasions, his colleagues were impressed with the clearness, directness, and force with which he stated and enforced his views. Senator BARBOUR was very diligent in service to his constituents and in attention to the various measures in which they were interested. His patience was untiring, and his labors were vast in lines of investigation and exertion which were not conspicuous to public view nor calculated to elicit public notice.

The usefulness of Senator BARBOUR'S life was its great and crowning characteristic. He was faithful to the community in which he lived, and a moving spirit in its public works.

He was useful to his family connections, doing the worthy part of the true kinsman, to cherish and advance their welfare. He was useful to his neighbors and associates, and was trusted and consulted and beloved by them. He was useful to his State, of whose good name he was jealous; to whose fortunes he was devoted; whose history and traditions he fondly loved, and whose people he honored and faithfully served. He was useful to his country, and in its high places he set a noteworthy example of patriotism, decorum, and moderation.

Our friend's task is done. At the ripe age of 72 his life, well filled in its sum of joys and sorrows, and well filled, too, in well accomplished works, has expired like a flame which, while shedding a bright and gracious light, is suddenly extinguished. We may rejoice that ere feeble nature sunk under the weight of years, ere withered powers made mockery of former pride, ere disappointment added poignancy to the well-filled cup, he has passed from work to rest.

He remains with us a pleasant, wholesome, and ennobling memory. His friends, whose names are legion, will keep alive his endearing traits and virtues, and his State and country will write his name in their story as a wise legislator and true patriot who loved and served them well.

Address of Mr. Manderson, of Nebraska.

Mr. President: The interesting details of the symmetrical life and well-rounded career of John S. Barbour have been given to the Senate by the distinguished gentleman who was his associate and colleague in the performance of public duty in this Chamber. The recital is like unto a stately march to sweetest music.

From the forming of the column in the Old Dominion, nearly three-quarters of a century ago, down through the long line to the time when the parade was dismissed, under the shadow of the dome of the nation's Capitol, the movement was regular and majestic.

There is in its contemplation profound satisfaction to all who witnessed it, and to those entirely familiar with it solace and consolation that overcome grief and bereavement.

To the boy child, born in Virginia in 1820, there was the boon of distinguished ancestry and the comforting sense of honorable family antecedents to excite honest pride and compel that sense of *noblesse oblige* that is the main spur to heroic endeavor and noble deeds.

His great grandfather, a member of the House of Burgesses in the old colonial days, his grandfather equally prominent in the great State whose boundaries in the early days of the Republic were from tidewater to the setting sun, his father a Representative from his district in the Congress, with a great uncle Speaker of the National House of Representatives and a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and another great uncle governor of his state, Secretary of War, Minister to England and United States Senator, there came to young BARBOUR, with the natural pride in his ancestry, deep obligation to keep the treasured name unsullied. He might indeed say, honor is the very

> Jewel of our house, bequeathed down from my ancestors.

To this advantageous birthright was added a course in that great university that is the pride and boast of Virginia. If Thomas Jefferson had no other claim to the gratitude and reverence of his countrymen, the fact that his enlightened views, progressive spirit, and far-seeing vision prompted him to take steps for the founding and rearing of that great

school, which has trained for the public service so many master minds, would be sufficient.

Acquiring the profession of the law and embarking in its practice in his native county of Culpeper, there came that success that showed his fitness for it; for in law as in war, "success is the criterion of generalship." He had that judicial turn of mind that would probably have brought his steps to the bench, had they not been led by ambition for the speedier fame that came from political life and the more assured fortune flowing from connection with one of the great enterprises that were extending roads of iron throughout all our borders.

The fortune came from thirty years of labor in that most exacting of pursuits, the management and control of a great railroad.

Just as surely as the ponderous engine, pulsating with apparent life and the impersonation of energy, wears itself out at last and is thrown to the waste heap, so the vigorous, energetic man, who seems untiring in his efforts to advance the corporate interests intrusted to him, finds the time come when physical failure and mental wreck result.

Fortunately for our friend there came surcease of the destroying labor incident to corporate control in the demands of the political life that brought him fame and well-earned renown.

In politics he reached the culmination by orderly approaches. His was no sudden leap full-armed into the national arena. Four sessions of service in the legislature of his State, and three consecutive terms in the House of Representatives, brought him to this Chamber by well-worn paths, and permitted no obstacle in the way of performance of his duty in committee and on the floor. He was not a showy member of the Senate. Modest and retiring by nature, he cared nothing for forensic display or oratorical pyrotechnics. None the less he did his full duty as legislator, and the public business entrusted to him received ample consideration and painstaking attention.

His march of life ended in May last. Death came in form the most acceptable. No lingering illness with its hours of suffering and painful anticipation of the end. He was with us performing his task during the day, the evening was spent in his library in converse with family and friends. The morning's sun rose and with it his spirit left the clay. How vain the speculation as to whither it went.

It was a brave spirit and a noble, actuating JOHN S. BARBOUR to deeds that force our respect and to achievements that command our admiration.

We believe it to be an indestructible essence, and whether its future shall be in other spheres, or whether it shall assume another incarnation we know not; but are content that in this body, here with us, and in this form so familiar to us, it prompted to all that was good and "acted well its part."

We who have crossed over the center line of life find that day by day there is increase of those who will welcome us on the other shore.

> Men drop so fast ere life's mid stage we tread
> Few know so many friends alive as dead.

It is well that it is so, for from the fact comes reconcilement to the inevitable.

Last night as I looked through the Record for the tribute paid to Senator BARBOUR'S memory on the occasion of his decease it was with deep interest I saw that the announcement of his death was made by Senator KENNA.

The fact had passed from my memory, but as I read the eloquent tribute to the dead Virginian by the living West Virginian how vividly did I recall the scene. The youthful orator, who but yesterday was one of us, has also joined the vast majority. In the early days of the first session of this Congress there died the virile, active, energetic Senator from

the State of Kansas, PRESTON B. PLUMB. Senator KENNA made reference to his untimely taking off, and, as though he held in hand—

> That golden key
> That opes the palace of eternity—

said impressively:

Mr. President, in this second sudden visitation of Providence in the present session of the Senate, we recognize a power in whose inscrutable wisdom we were born to live and in the presence of whose unchallengeable majesty we are born to die.

These two Senators from adjoining States had much in common. They were not only close friends but near neighbors and had an intimacy of knowledge of each other that enabled them to gauge each the other. In language more eloquent than I can give, JOHN E. KENNA gave this estimate of the character and tribute to the memory of JOHN S. BARBOUR.

He said:

And yet, Mr. President, speaking for myself and making frank expression of the inspiration of which this solemn occasion possesses me, I have felt, as the associate and neighbor and friend of Mr. BARBOUR, that memories of his private virtues and public career, elevated and clean, and noble as they were, give back, at least in some degree, a compensation from the grave. They soften by the sweet influences which radiate from the consciousness of a life well spent the asperities of grief which nature is prone to indulge on occasions like this. This death is to my mind the gathering of ripened fruit, the garnering of the sheaf in the full measure of its golden maturity.

JOHN S. BARBOUR was in all the relations of this world an elevated character and an upright man. His sterling qualities of mind and heart bore practical fruit. His genius for affairs made monuments in the business and public walks of men, as, in a narrow sphere, his humanity made gratitudes which will follow like angels, guarding him to the tomb.

When the Senate, as is its custom, shall have set apart a day to be devoted to the recounting of his manly virtues, and the exhibition of the elements of his lofty character, it will be seen of all that his traits were above those of most of his fellow-men; that he was useful and valuable to his country and his countrymen; that he practiced justice and fair dealing; that he was imbued with a love of right; that he gave example worthy of emulation by youth as well as by age, and that he moved and had his being, without ostentation or form, in the reverence and veneration of his God.

Choice words fitly spoken. Great heart's tribute to great heart. It can well be said of either, now that both are gone—

> Calmly he look'd on either life, and here
> Saw nothing to regret, or there to fear;
> From nature's temperate feast rose satisfied;
> Thank'd Heav'n that he had lived, and that he died.

ADDRESS OF MR. FAULKNER, OF WEST VIRGINIA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: I can not permit this occasion to pass without paying my humble yet sincere tribute to the memory of JOHN S. BARBOUR, of Virginia.

Representing, as I do, in part, a State that thirty years ago was a part of the Commonwealth of Virginia, and a people who are proud to claim as a part of their heritage the traditions and history of the mother State, it is but natural that since our separation we have watched with the deepest interest the progress of events in that Commonwealth and the record of her sons, to whom have been committed to a great extent the destinies of her people.

Because of this fact, the public record of JOHN S. BARBOUR was as thoroughly known to the people of my State as it was to those of his own that he served so loyally, but personally I had never had the pleasure of his acquaintance until he was sworn in as a member of this body.

Assigned to a seat next to the one I occupied, and serving with me upon two committees, I soon learned to appreciate his many valuable qualities and to seek his counsel in reference to many public questions of mutual interest to those we represented. As our acquaintance rapidly ripened into a warm friendship, and those sterling qualities of mind and heart which stamped upon him his individuality became better known to me, I learned to appreciate most highly those char-

acteristics which had made him the central figure in one of the most important crises of Virginia's history.

Mr. BARBOUR was a man possessing the highest elements of leadership, of firm and accurate convictions in reference to those fundamental principles on which must depend the peace, tranquillity, and perpetuity of our dual system of Government; of a fearless honesty in the expression of his opinions upon any public question, regardless as to whether at the time the position he assumed was popular or unpopular, relying upon the sober second judgment of the people to vindicate the correctness of his action, and of a tenacity of purpose in seeking to secure practical results, scarcely surpassed, if at all, by anyone I have met in public life.

Mr. BARBOUR was not a man of impulse or sentiment, nor was he a dreamer or theorist. His was essentially a practical mind. Practical in legislation, practical in politics, and practical in all the business pursuits in which he engaged, whatever course he selected to pursue was the result of mature reflection and earnest conviction. He subordinated everything to directness of purpose. His success in life was not obtained by diplomatic maneuvering, but by concentrating his powers for direct, aggressive, and unmasked attack.

Mr. BARBOUR was one who never sought to obtrude his opinions unasked upon others, nor did he hesitate in giving them expression when duty or circumstances required him to speak, and when he gave expression to his views, it was done in no hesitating or doubtful manner. He was always plain, blunt, and positive in his utterance, being careful to leave no one in doubt as to the conclusion he had reached. He was not a time-server, and consequently his position was never equivocal.

As an adviser and counselor he had few, if any, superiors; possessing a quiet, calm judgment, broad experience, and a mind well stored with accumulated information, the result of

years of critical observation and deep reflection, coupled with a delicate sense of right and wrong, his advice was sought by friends and colleagues, and his wise counsel was received with the respect inspired by the confidence which his associates had in the correctness and accuracy of his judgment.

Mr. President, Virginia has been represented upon this floor by many of her most distinguished sons, but I venture the assertion that among that brilliant galaxy of statesmen whose patriotism and genius has assisted in guiding the destinies of our nation, no one among them was more loyal to her interests, more devoted to her traditions and history, more sensitive of her honor, or more truly representative of her people than JOHN S. BARBOUR. In his death we, his associates in this Chamber, are sensible of the fact that we have experienced a personal bereavement; the Commonwealth of Virginia has been deprived of the services of a true, loyal, and representative son, and the nation has lost a wise and patriotic legislator, a pure and incorruptible citizen.

ADDRESS OF MR. GALLINGER, OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

MR. PRESIDENT: JOHN S. BARBOUR was a good man, and no higher tribute will be paid to him to-day than is embraced in those few simple words. He was honest, sincere, amiable, kind-hearted, benevolent, and public-spirited. Unostentatious, courtly, dignified, and usually reticent, his great worth was known only to those who associated with him, and who had thus come to learn the sweetness of his nature and the nobility of his character.

In the Forty-ninth and Fiftieth Congresses I was associated with Mr. BARBOUR. During that service we frequently met, and I learned to greatly admire him. He was a gentleman in

the truest and best sense. As a legislator he was careful and painstaking, and both in his public and private capacity stood deservedly strong with the people of his State. He was withal a politician of more than ordinary sagacity and skill, and his political associates in Virginia looked with great confidence upon his management of party affairs.

Mr. BARBOUR made little noise in the world, but he was nevertheless influential, successful, and strong. His mind was as clear as amber, and his perceptions wonderfully quick and intuitive. A quiet man, he delighted and charmed those who knew him well, being a most agreeable companion and popular host. Attentive to his legislative duties and devoted to his books, he found time to enjoy his farm, his horses, and his friends; and socially he was a prince among men.

During my service in the House of Representatives a great personal sorrow came to Mr. BARBOUR. A note of condolence made him my fast friend, and upon my advent to the Senate no warmer hand-grasp was received than that from the dead Senator. In the Senate we were assigned to duty on the same Committee—the Committee on the District of Columbia—and here the friendship of former days was renewed and strengthened. As a member of that committee Mr. BARBOUR was attentive, industrious, and discriminating. He felt a great interest in everything pertaining to the present and future welfare of the city of Washington, and his vote was always given to measures calculated to beautify and advance the nation's capital.

The last time I saw him was at a meeting of that committee, and two weeks after, upon my return from a temporary absence to my home, his seat in the committee room was vacant, and his gracious presence was withdrawn from this Chamber.

Mr. President, the greatest of dramatists exclaimed, "Death, a necessary end, will come when it will come." It came to

our distinguished associate suddenly and unexpectedly. Fortunately he was prepared for death. His life had been pure, his aspirations lofty, his ambitions patriotic. He lived in the love of those who knew him best; in the respect of those with whom he associated; in the confidence of all with whom he dealt.

Thus living, the best preparation for death had been made and the transition was from a world of care and pain to one of peace and blessed enjoyment.

A good man, a pure citizen, a faithful public servant, a high-minded, honorable gentleman was JOHN S. BARBOUR, and the tributes of respect paid to his memory to-day are but a feeble and inadequate expression of the tenderness of feeling and the strength of appreciation that those of us who knew and loved him would gladly utter.

ADDRESS OF MR. PLATT, OF CONNECTICUT.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The intense interest which we feel and take in the active business and affairs of life and the sadness and sorrow with which we receive the announcement of death present the sharpest contrast in human affairs, and to-day but illustrates this truth. This morning in the Senate we listened with attention to the message of the Chief Executive of the United States on one of the most important questions which could be presented to us; next, we listened to an animated discussion of one of our great economic questions; and now the Senate is hushed, and we consider for the hour death and its consequences; we recall the memory and the virtues of one of our associates who has gone.

It is a common remark that no man is necessary to society. We sometimes think as we see great talents, great efforts,

distinguished ability in our public men, that they have become so essential to the life of the Republic, so necessary to human advancement, that when they drop out their place can not be filled. We look at a man to-day in vigor and in strength, we see that he occupies a commanding position in legislation, in business, and we feel that this loss would be irreparable. The tension upon the thread of life is a little too strong and the thread suddenly snaps; he is gone; yet on the morrow some one of the living steps into his place, and we say "how soon he is forgotten."

In a sense this is true, and yet in another sense it is not true. Every good and true man as well as every great man is essential and necessary to society; every man who lives a good and true life becomes a part of society, part of the present and part of the future history of the Government. The influence of a good man never ceases; death does not put an end to it; it goes on from year to year and age to age.

A nation is a growth. It has a character like an individual, and as individual character in its growth is the sum of the thought and action of the individual, so the national character in its growth is the sum of the thought, the action, and the work of the public man as he represents the private citizens of the nation.

What we do here to-day we may feel will be overlooked in the future; and yet it can not be lost. It effect must be felt for all time if we are but true and faithful. The sapling year by year accumulates a little ring of growth, which is overgrown by that of the succeeding year; yet every ring remains an essential part of the tree, and will so remain as long as the tree lives. Thus whatever a true and faithful man does becomes an essential part of the national growth, and will remain as long as the national existence continues.

These thoughts crowd upon my mind as I contemplate the loss

of a Senator of the United States. The roll of the Senate is a long one. Turn to the Manual and you will observe that it is almost wholly a roll of the dead. The few who are here and the great majority who have gone comprise the roll of the Senate, and yet of those who have occupied seats in this or the other Senate Chamber and who have been looked down upon from the galleries, no man has lived that Senatorial life without contributing in some measure to the growth and development of the nation, to its advancement, its glory, and its beneficence among the people of the earth.

So with our deceased comrade. His life has now become a part of his country's history. It was not permitted to him to be many years in this body, he served out barely half of a single term, yet what he did here must last forever as a part of the nation's growth and history.

I can not speak of him as critically as can those who knew him longest and who were more familiarly associated with him, yet, serving with him upon one committee, I came to know him well enough, I think, to appreciate his character and to respect him fully. It seemed to me that he was a man who stood, as it were, between the old and the new. There have been great changes in this country, great changes in the methods of legislation as well as of business, great changes in the habits, of the bearing and the style of men, and it seemed to me that Senator BARBOUR represented the old order and the new order. He was courtly and dignified, with a kind of semi-aristocracy in his bearing like the men of the old school, and yet he was simple and unostentatious, genial, social, and absolutely democratic in all his walks and tastes. He was a man of the people and of the present, and yet had much in his bearing and habits which reminded us of the past, and seemed to connect the present with the past.

He was not an orator, but he was, as has been remarked,

distinguished for his practical knowledge and his practical ability. He could not split hairs with the logicians; he could not charm the Senate and listening galleries with eloquence; but he could go directly to the core of things and determine what was right. He was a man of convictions; he weighed things carefully; he looked at both sides of a question; and having weighed things and having looked at both sides of a question, he formed his judgment, and from that judgment he never swerved. He was not susceptible to any of the influences which the outside world supposes—and wrongly supposes — sometimes influence legislators. When he had made up his mind as to what was right and proper with regard to a measure pending in this body the question of his action was settled.

I believe that perhaps the most distinguishing characteristic of our friend who has gone was the capacity which fitted him to make and enjoy friendships. His nature was a very lovable nature; his heart went out toward others, and largely without regard to their station in life. He had as kindly and true an interest in the common people as in the more favored, and I do not wonder that the people of Virginia felt that they had sustained an almost irreparable loss when he was taken away.

The man who has the capacity for friendship is a fortunate man, whatever else may be said of him. Friendship has been said to be, and I believe it is, the master passion. It is the one thing to be prized in this world. If I could have wealth, fame, or friendship, and had to choose between them, I should say, "Perish wealth and fame, so that I may enjoy true friendship."

> A friend is worth all hazards we can run;
> Poor is the friendless master of a world.
> A world in purchase of a friend is gain.

I am sure that in this quality of humanity Senator BARBOUR was fortunate and rich indeed.

So to-day we come to say a kindly and sad farewell to our absent comrade. We who knew him respected his worth; we admired his manly and noble character; we appreciated and cherished his warm and generous friendship. Our farewell does not imply forgetfulness, for our brother will always live in our memory and affection.

ADDRESS OF MR. HILL, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. PRESIDENT: New York unites with her sister State of Virginia in paying her tribute of respect to the distinguished son of the Old Dominion whose death we are to-day lamenting.

The loss is not to Virginia alone—it is to the Empire State, and to the Union as well.

We have listened with unbounded interest to the able and eloquent eulogy of the deceased by his surviving colleague, who knew him so intimately and well, and nothing which I can utter upon this occasion can add anything to what has been so appropriately, beautifully, and feelingly expressed. Virginia is the home of orators, and when her representatives have spoken others naturally feel as though a respectful silence, or at least the utterance of a few brief, plain words is the best contribution that can supplement their magnificent efforts, which we always so greatly admire.

Senator BARBOUR was himself a man of few words, deliberate in action, strong in execution, plain in speech, sincere in his friendships, and faithful to his cherished principles. I need not tell his survivors around this circle that he was strong and wise in counsel, because none appreciated it more than we. His record in this body was not distinguished by brilliant

orations and impassioned debate, but he was a safe, cool, earnest, and thoughtful counselor in all that pertained to the welfare of his country.

My acquaintance with him began some years since, and it was renewed when I became a member of this Senate a year ago. I learned to look up to him as one of the fathers of this body, who was ever ready to advise, to direct, and to assist its new and untried members. A pleasant smile and a cordial greeting awaited every one who approached him. I am sure that he had not an enemy here, and he did not deserve to have any anywhere in the wide world. My association with him here, brief though it was, soon ripened into a strong and enduring friendship. It grew quickly, it strengthened by daily intercourse, and nothing but death itself could sever it.

I do not forget the fact that in the interparty contest of last year he was my political friend; firm, unyielding, and true. It was a critical period when friendships were tested and strained. Some were broken, some were cemented. He was a man of courage and resources, a statesman of foresight and prudence, a skillful politician in the best sense of the term—honest, high-minded, generous, and undeviating. He hated hypocrisy, fraud, and sham of every kind and nature. He respected honest opposition in political affairs, but he detested personalities and defamation.

Let me refer to an incident in this connection. In the spring of last year two young men, indiscreet and overzealous, anxious for notoriety, visited the capital of Virginia to speak at a political mass meeting designed to aid the fortunes of a particular candidate for the Presidential nomination. While speaking for their cause, as they had a right to do, they unwisely traveled out of their way to attack Mr. BARBOUR, the then senior Senator from that State, impugning his motives and misrepresenting his position and purposes. He was naturally indig-

nant upon such an assault by strangers in his own State and among his own friends and he quickly resented it.

Well do I recollect his flashing eyes, his tremulous voice, his vigorous gestures, and determined look as he spoke of the insult which he regarded had been offered him, and when he announced to me that he should attend in person the State convention at Richmond, which was to be held the following week. When bidding me good-bye on that occasion, alas forever, he grasped me by the hand and said: "I shall next week appeal to the people of Virginia from the attacks of these men, and rest assured neither you nor any of my friends will be disappointed in the result."

I left for New York that evening, and the next morning Senator BARBOUR was dead. His death came as suddenly as a terrific peal of thunder in an unclouded sky, as a meteor flashing through the heavens, like a strong oak of the forest that had fallen before the storm.

He was at this time the chairman of the Democratic State committee, the representative of Virginia upon the national committee, and its revered Senator—a man of commanding influence not only in that State, but throughout the South.

It is needless for me to add that his loss seemed a personal one to myself; a strong friend and supporter had left me in an hour of need—a most critical hour. His death, deeply mourned throughout the grand old State of Virginia, which he loved so well, and regretted everywhere, may possibly have changed somewhat the whole political history of the country.

To-day all factions, all parties, all citizens of whatever creed or nationality pay tribute to his manly virtues, his sterling attributes, and his exalted patriotism.

We have not forgotten that peculiarly solemn and impressive funeral of his, the first of the kind, I believe, ever held in this

Senate Chamber, where the beautiful rites and ceremonies of his mother church were administered in our presence, whereby all were taught another lesson in behalf of religious tolerance and Christian brotherhood on earth. It was peculiarly fitting that such services should be held here over the revered remains of one of Virginia's purest sons — Virginia, whose proud Senator he was — the State that had given to the country the great Jefferson, who had done so much for the suppression of bigotry and proscription, who now sleeps in its soil and over whose grave and upon whose monument there is inscribed the noble and imperishable record that he was the author of the statute for religious freedom in Virginia.

Senator BARBOUR lived a noble and useful life; he died full of honors which he had grandly achieved; his memory will ever be cherished by his mourning associates and by all his countrymen who love truth, respect virtue, admire courage, and esteem fidelity. Others knew him longer than I, none had a higher estimate of his exalted character. Reluctant to trespass upon the indulgence of the Senate, I could not resist the opportunity which gratitude and affection alike prompted to pay this brief and simple, though earnest and sincere, tribute to my personal friend — the friend of every class, the friend of justice, the friend of liberty, the friend of humanity.

> His life was gentle, and the elements
> So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world, "This was a man!"

ADDRESS OF MR. HISCOCK, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. PRESIDENT: We have in public life men numerous enough to be fairly called a type, who possess none of the graces of oratory, and in the discussion of great questions seem to be unable to take a part. Their expressions of opinion are confined to

their votes. They seem also to be wanting entirely in the arts of the politician. They are never discovered making combinations or attempting to assume leadership. They are quiet and unobtrusive, and in their private conversation are reticent in the expression of opinions.

Their judgment, however, is universally respected, and we scarcely know to what element or characteristic in these gentlemen to attribute their strength. Yet they have it. They enjoy the confidence of their friends, and represent communities and States in executive or legislative branches of the Government, and seemingly take those positions without an active effort on their part to secure them. And while, as I have said, in legislative bodies their expressions are confined to their votes, their political careers are always satisfactory to their associates and constituents; their constituents rarely allow them to retire to private life; and their political careers, as a rule, are long and honorable.

In my opinion, Senator BARBOUR was one of the best illustrations I have ever known of the type of men whom I have undertaken to describe.

I served with him in the House of Representatives, and here in the Senate I was associated with him upon committees. Quiet and undemonstrative as he was in committee, rarely giving more than a terse reason for his action, I have never met a gentleman whose opinions commanded higher respect than did his.

My colleague [Mr. HILL] has said that the State of New York mourns this Virginian, Mr. BARBOUR. That is true, for Mr. BARBOUR, in his plain way, was conservative in respect to the political, economic, and financial questions which have agitated the country. He had come to be regarded by the people of the State which I have the honor in part to represent as a conservative man; in no sense a theorist; a man who believed in property and the rights of property, in person and the

rights of person, who was never in favor of trampling them down.

We may say of this class of men that in times of political or of party excitement, when wild theories are obtaining a foothold, they are the sheet anchor of safety; they are a powerful restraining force, who are not carried away either by excitement or by a desire to achieve or hold leadership, but are content in their own way to discharge their duties honestly and faithfully, and willing to wait until the storm blows over for their reward.

Associated, as I have been with Mr. BARBOUR in the other and in this branch of Congress, and in committees during his whole career here, I had learned to know him quite well. Belonging to opposite parties, I representing a money center that provokes great antagonism from other parts of the Union, and he representing a State somewhat opposed to it, we were not infrequently in consultation in respect to measures, and I came to have the highest respect for his character, for his sagacity, for his absolute purity of purpose, and his integrity of action.

Few men were less accustomed than Mr. BARBOUR to watch the vane to discover which way the wind was blowing. He had an inner consciousness which guided him, and which he seemed to feel was representative in its character of the people whom he represented, and that it was scarcely necessary for him to watch to see whether he was in line with their sentiments or not.

Socially he was pleasant, agreeable, kindly, and endeared himself to those with whom he came in contact.

He was a man who, when he died, the sentiment was not one of indifference on the part of those who knew him; but of absolute and unqualified regret. The young men who read history and mark the career of public men as the guide and inspiration of their own course, may well study his character

and life record as an illustration of what surely comes to those who do not trust to genius, to their power of persuasion, to a subtle ability to direct forces which may be marshalled to promote political advancement, that we commonly designate as wire-pulling, as an illustration that the highest honors fall to the plain uncompromising man, whose guide is his common sense and his conscience.

Address of Mr. Hunton, of Virginia.

Mr. President: In every age of the world and in every country the virtuous and distinguished dead have been honored. In the American civilization of the nineteenth century this duty to the dead is seldom neglected. In some form or in some way we show our appreciation of the loved and honored ones who go before us. It is meet and proper when one of those who but recently made a distinguished part of this body has fallen a victim to the fell destroyer that those whom he left behind should pause and for a brief moment lay aside the cares and the conflicts of Senatorial life to speak of and recall his virtues, and in affectionate language pay a tribute of respect and esteem to a departed friend.

In this spirit I desire to speak of my friend, the late Hon. John S. Barbour.

He was born in the county of Culpeper, Virginia, on the 29th day of December, 1820, and died on the 14th day of May, 1892, aged 71 years and 4½ months. He was educated at the University of Virginia, then as now one of the finest institutions of learning in America.

He obtained his license to practice law soon after leaving the University, and began a professional life in his native county.

In 1847 he was elected to the legislature. His county was

almost evenly divided in politics, but he was elected four times and then voluntarily retired. Born of distinguished Democratic parents, he always adhered to the principles of the Democratic party.

In 1852 he was elected president of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad Company, organized to build a road from Alexandria to Gordonsville to unite with the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad at the latter point. He conducted this enterprise with singular ability, and by his great financial skill extended his railroad first to Lynchburg and then to Danville. This road, now called the Virginia Midland, forms a part of the great chain of roads known as the Richmond and Danville system.

In 1880, against his protest, he was nominated and elected to the Congress of the United States to represent the Eighth Virginia district.

I had declined a nomination for a fifth term. Mr. BARBOUR was nominated in his absence from the State to succeed me. A meeting of the Hancock and English Club held in my town soon after his nomination was reported as follows:

At a meeting of the Hancock and English Club of Warrenton, one day last week, Gen. Eppa Hunton said that he had come to the club to speak of the nomination of JOHN S. BARBOUR. It not only satisfied but gratified him. Within five minutes after he heard of it he telegraphed his congratulations and received this characteristic reply:

"Thanks for your kind message. The public interests would have been better subserved by your continuance in office, I am sure."

He did not know within the range of his acquaintance a better man, a man of better sense or one having more influence, than JOHN S. BARBOUR. He was a diligent, persevering, sensible man, and few Representatives on the floor of the House would prove more efficient than he. The speaker could not recall a day when JOHN S. BARBOUR did not stand high in his esteem. His intimacy with him had been long. He knew him when a member of the legislature and for many years together as head of one of the principal corporations in the State, and he did not believe that that man lives who can point to one blot on his character. Upright, honest, intelligent, influential—who can object to him. He was modest withal. He never desired a nomination, never sought it.

When his name was first mentioned in connection with it he forbade its use, and he only consented to accept a nomination, made without his knowledge, from a high sense of duty. We go into convention expecting to give and take; and all of us should rejoice that the outcome of the Alexandria convention was most favorable—favorable to the election of a true Democrat and to the election of Hancock and English. The Congressional ticket strengthened the electoral ticket. This of itself should make true Democrats, men disappointed in obtaining their first choice, hail the nomination gladly and give to it a hearty support. He (the speaker) would not only support it, but do all in his power to ratify it in November next. Gen. Hunton concluded by offering the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

"*Resolved*, That the Hancock and English Club of the town of Warrenton ratify the nomination of JOHN S. BARBOUR, of Alexandria, and pledge him a cordial and undivided support."

The sentiments I then expressed were held up to the period of his death. Our subsequent intercourse and his services thereafter rendered to the State intensified these sentiments and strengthened the bond of friendship between us.

He was again elected in 1882. At this time and for several preceding years the Republican party, under the name of Readjusters, had obtained the political mastery in Virginia, and her people looked with dire forebodings on the future if ruled and governed by this party. In their extremity the eyes of the patriotic people turned to Mr. BARBOUR. They believed that he (if any man) could bring victory to the Democratic party and rescue them from the ruinous domination of the party which had controlled the State for several years.

Reluctantly he was induced to take charge of the campaign of 1883, and by his judgment, his energy, and his skill as a party leader rescued his State from the enemy.

He was again elected to Congress in 1884, and continued to serve the Eighth district as its Representative in Congress, and the whole State as the chief executive of the Democratic party, and always as the leader of his party in the State conducted it to victory.

He declined a reëlection to Congress in 1886, and in 1888 he

was elected to the United States Senate for the term beginning the 4th of March, 1889, and ending 4th of March, 1895. I need not say to his colleagues here that his career in this body of distinguished men was honorable and useful. He was not a brilliant debater, but was one of the working men of the Senate. His judgment was always respected—his advice was frequently sought and generally followed. He did a great deal to shape the policy of his party and to mold the legislation of Congress.

But he was not allowed to serve out his term. In the midst of his honors and usefulness he was suddenly called away; called to join the dear wife he loved so well and who preceded him to the tomb a few years; called from family and friends who loved and honored him; called from the service of his beloved Virginia that was still ready and willing to bestow her highest honors upon him.

On Friday he was an active member of this Senate. He seemed unusually well that evening and retired in good health at the usual bedtime.

Early the next morning he aroused the family, and before a physician could reach him the soul of my friend was with his Maker—so suddenly he passed away that only those around him knew that he was sick.

The lightning bore the sad news to the country, and there was no part of his State that did not mourn the death of this great and good man.

He was the friend of the needy. He was the counselor of all in distress. His purse was always open to help the virtuous poor, and the cry of mourning at his death came up from the cottage of the poor as well as the dwellings of the rich.

When his funeral obsequies were observed in this Chamber all parts of his State sent representatives to testify to the high character of the honored dead. The Chief Magistrate of

Virginia and the executive officers were here. Towns, cities, and counties sent their representatives to show how well they loved him and how much they mourned his death.

His distinguishing characteristic was wisdom. He was eminently a wise man. He was a man of affairs. He understood human nature, and the motives which moved men to action. He measured up to Seneca's definition, "Wisdom does not show itself so much in precept as in life, in firmness of mind, and mastery of appetite. It teaches us to do as well as talk, and to make one's actions and words all of a color."

In the language of Longfellow, "Ripe in wisdom was he, but patient and simple and childlike."

I knew him long and well. For more than forty years I knew JOHN S. BARBOUR. For the last twenty-five years of his life I knew him intimately. We were close friends. I mourn his death. Our paths through life ran side by side. He succeeded me in the House of Representatives. I succeeded him here. I, much more than any Senator, feel his loss.

His life was singularly pure and upright. He filled many high and responsible offices and always filled them well. No one ever suspected him of any breach of trust. He voluntarily laid them down. He was never discharged.

His intercourse with his fellow-men was ever marked by courtesy and kindness. He had no enemies. Those who knew JOHN S. BARBOUR as a public man respected and honored him for his public virtues, his patriotic devotion to right, and the high sense of honor that crowned his every public act.

His character shone brightest in the home circle where he was the honored and considerate head. He was the affectionate husband, the tender friend, and the hospitable and genial host. No one ever dispensed a more thorough Virginia hospitality.

He married in 1865, Miss Susan Daingerfield, of Alexandria,

Virginia, who was one of the loveliest characters I ever knew, and in every sense of the word his helpmeet. She preceded him a few years to the grave. He was to her the tender and affectionate husband; she was to him the devoted wife.

From this Chamber he was borne by loving hands to his grave at the homestead of his wife in Maryland and buried by her side. He lies on the banks of this beautiful river, which alone separates him in death from his loved Virginia.

It is no invidious distinction to say that no Senator has been buried from this Chamber more respected than Senator BARBOUR. None ever served his constituents more faithfully; no shadow dims the luster of his long career; no suspicion mars the completeness of his integrity. "Life's vain parade is over. He walked with throngs of good friends; now at last he is called to pass alone the dread portals of death." "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter upon thy reward."

Senator BARBOUR had not united himself with any church, but he was a religious man. His soul was filled with charity, the chief of the Christian virtues. If good deeds furnish a passport to eternal rest, JOHN S. BARBOUR is now enjoying his reward. While we mourn his death let us resolve to imitate his virtues and emulate his good deeds.

Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 25 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Saturday, February 4, 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m.

EULOGIES IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

FEBRUARY 25, 1893.

The SPEAKER: The hour of half past 3 o'clock having arrived, the Clerk will report the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That Saturday, the 25th day of February, beginning at 3:30 o'clock p. m., be set apart for the purpose of paying tribute to the memory of Hon. JOHN S. BARBOUR, lately a Senator from the State of Virginia.

Mr. MEREDITH: Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tribute to the memory of Hon. JOHN S. BARBOUR, lately a United States Senator from the State of Virginia.

Resolved, That, as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, the House of Representatives, at the conclusion of these memorial services, adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. COMPTON took the chair as Speaker *pro tempore*.

Address of Mr. Meredith, of Virginia.

Mr. Speaker: This is to me a most solemn and serious occasion. According to the custom of this House, we are now permitted to pay a tribute to the memory of a deceased friend.

My own recent protracted illness has prevented the preparation of such an address as would be suitable to the occasion or worthy of the memory of John S. Barbour. His life and character were such as to need no eulogy at my hands. My greatest pride is that I could call him my friend.

The only standard by which he could be measured was fixed by the Almighty himself. He was an honest man—the noblest work of God. Quiet and unostentatious, he believed more in work than in words. And his life proved the success of his untiring and unceasing efforts in behalf of his State, his country, and his party.

He was the worthy descendant of a race of men who had helped to make the political history of this country, and the best years of his life were spent in developing the material interests of his native State.

Born in 1820 in the historic county of Culpeper—a county which he represented for four terms in the legislature of Virginia—and where he began the practice of his chosen profession, he had reached the ripe age of 72 years, when he was suddenly called from his earthly labors.

Political honors he did not seek; they were thrust upon him. In all the relations of life he was the true and courteous gentleman. Faithful to every trust, whether as a railroad president, Representative, or Senator, he won the esteem and respect of all with whom he came in contact.

Placed by the force of his personal character and sound judgment in a position to have made himself wealthy by the

use of knowledge obtained as president for years of one of the most important railroads of his State, he positively refused to advance his own interests or to take advantage of information obtained by his official position.

He was always true to his friends and to his State. In those dark days of Virginia's political history, when the banner of his party had been trailed in the dust, and when in the agony of her soul his mother State called for some one of her sons to lead her out of the wilderness of misery and degradation, he proved a veritable Moses, and successfully led his party to a complete victory.

Elected to the Senate of the United States, his sound judgment, his courteous manners and clear comprehension enabled him to take rank with the foremost men of that august body and made him the natural and successful champion of those principles to which he had ever adhered.

He was a believer in the teachings of Jefferson and in the policy of Jackson, and had no part or lot in modern shams or subterfuges, but made honesty, integrity, and sincerity his rule of action.

In all the catalogue of Virginia's illustrious sons, no purer man ever served her people. No man's death was more keenly felt, and no man's memory will be more reverently cherished.

I shall submit, Mr. Speaker, as a part of my remarks an article which appeared in the Richmond Dispatch from the pen of Dr. W. W. Scott, a cultivated gentleman and devoted friend of Mr. BARBOUR.

JOHN STRODE BARBOUR.

[For the Dispatch.]

The press and many prominent people in and out of Virginia have borne eloquent testimony to the life and public services of the late JOHN S. BARBOUR, United States Senator from Virginia.

These notices, as was proper, related mainly to the public career, which has been known and read of all men with profound admiration. Mine the

sadder task to portray his character and personality as he was known to his friends. No man had more friends than he, and it is one pledge of his worth that, almost without exception, once to be his friend was to be his friend always.

His political career began almost with his manhood, and his first triumph was to wrest victory from the Whigs in one of their strongholds, and under the leadership of so beloved and respected a champion as the late Col. Daniel F. Slaughter, of Culpeper. But such were the amenities of politics in those days that defeat left no bitterness behind.

Each party strove only for the welfare of the Commonwealth. Mr. BARBOUR and Col. Slaughter lived out the allotted period of man's existence, cherishing each other with mutual esteem and affection. What, in these days of gigantic corporations, are the relations between a railroad president and its humbler employés, as its brakemen and track hands? True, a cat may still look at a king. In all his long railroad career—almost, if not quite forty years in duration—the company's president was also the employés patron and friend. He expected them to perform their duties, and he kept faith with the humblest as with the highest that in the words of Magna Charta he should "not be put upon nor wronged." And so he came to be called affectionately by the employés their "court of appeals," where every one could have free audience and whence no man went away till right had prevailed.

Not while he was, but after he had ceased to be president, they presented him with a splendid token of their gratitude and affection.

His recent services to the party are familiar to us all. How in 1883, when the Commonwealth and her best traditions were in peril and the Philistines were actually upon us, at the earnest behest of his fellow-citizens he took charge of the forlorn hope and "out of the nettle danger plucked the flower safety." Virginia became tumultuous then with the applause his name everywhere evoked—in the cities as in the remotest hamlets—and all the people felt safe while they knew that JOHN S. BARBOUR was on guard. Alas! the sentinel is off post now, and though the "long roll" is sounding for the Democratic hosts to assemble, "no sound can awake him to glory again!"

It is well known that Mr. BARBOUR made no pretentions to the gifts and graces of an orator on the hustings. Gifted he was in an extraordinary degree with a persuasive tongue in quiet and private discourse. He did not see things by halves, but his mind was broad and comprehensive, his discernment and discrimination acute, his reasoning cogent and conclusive. But comprehensive and "many-sided" as was his mind his heart was "the immediate jewel of his soul!"

"Though I speak with the tongues of men and angels and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal." Thus is it written in the Good Book, and thus do all men believe. I speak that I do know when I say that he abounded in charity—in quiet, unobtrusive, unostentatious charity, not such as humiliated as much as it relieved. Old friends

of his who had fallen upon evil days received many a bounty at his hands nor ever knew whence it came; nor was a proper appeal for help ever made to him in vain. He loved the good old Commonwealth and all of her proud traditions, and deplored with genuine solicitude the straits of fortune into which so many of her worthy people had fallen. And he exhausted invention in an earnest effort to build up her waste places and restore her people to prosperity and happiness.

His home in Washington was as if some old-time Virginia mansion had been transferred across the Potomac. It was the abode of genuine, unaffected, and refined hospitality. Welcome greeted you at the threshold and closed the door behind you, and your host, growing reminiscent of the days and men he had loved, would so beguile the time as to make his guests loath to depart. He knew the art "*desipere in loco,*" and enlivened his talk with apt anecdote and incident; but, barring the emphasis of occasional expletive, his conversation was as refined and chaste as his manners were simple and pure.

He was a man of splendid presence and person, so fine looking, indeed, as to arrest attention in any company; his associates were the leading men of his State and nation; he was blessed with an ample competence, and his position for years had been one to attract adulation. Yet he remained a straightforward, natural-mannered, noble-hearted Virginian that loved his friends of high and low estate, and was true to all his obligations as man and citizen. His example was one of virtue and lofty manhood, and the annals of Virginia in our time will recite no name of greater civic luster.

Since the death of his wife in 1886 his family had consisted of her sister, Miss Ellen Daingerfield, and his nephew, Mr. Richard Thompson. On the fateful night that was his last Mr. Thompson was absent, and Capt. Ham Shepperd, of Fauquier, was a guest at the house. About half past 5 in the morning of Saturday, May 14, Mr. BARBOUR knocked at Miss Daingerfield's room and asked that a doctor be summoned.

She hurriedly threw on a wrapper and went to his bedside, but there came no response to her anxious inquiry after his health. He who had been a brother to her in affection for all these years would not give the poor token of a word to this Sister of Charity in everything but name. Capt. Shepperd came breathless from his room, close by, and Ada, a faithful servant of the family. He placed his hand over his heart, but it was still. The end had come even before Miss Daingerfield had reached his side.

From the sounding sea to the further slopes of the Alleghanies Virginians came to his funeral to testify their appreciation of the man. He was buried by the side of his wife at her ancestral home, "Poplar Hill," in Prince George County, Maryland, in accordance with his wishes made known in his lifetime. There I leave him to his repose, endeavoring to merge personal bereavement in the public calamity. It will ever remain as a decoration to me to have enjoyed his friendship and confidence.

For the last time, *Salve et vale!* Hail and farewell!

W. W. SCOTT.

ADDRESS OF MR. O'FERRALL, OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: I can not refrain from adding my tribute, however feeble it may be, to the many which have been paid to the life and character of Senator JOHN S. BARBOUR, whose sudden death startled us in the early morn of the 14th day of May last.

Less than forty-eight hours before death's messenger came summoning him from this world, the land of the dying, to the next, the land of the living, I had conversed with him upon important questions, and to mortal vision he was in the vigor of health. His voice was strong, his eye was bright, his cheek was ruddy, his hand was warm, and his intellect glowed with its wonted luster. Foreign indeed was the thought that I was listening for the last time to his words of wisdom which had so often guided me to my conclusions, and looking into a face which had never failed to impress me with the nobility of his soul and the grandeur of his character.

I knew, of course, that the frosted hair upon his honored head told the story of the flight of more than three-score years and ten, but his buoyant spirits and joyous disposition made me forgetful, and I felt that he was more of a compeer of mine than one so far beyond me in years.

Mr. Speaker, it has been my good fortune to meet and mingle with very many of the men who in the last two decades or little more have brightened the pages of our country's history, imprinted themselves upon the minds and hearts of the people, set examples worthy of emulation, and carved their names in the niches of enduring fame.

Some have been orators who captivated the affections and

swayed the passions of the people; some have been logicians leading us step by step down into the well where truth is found, and then raising us to the surface full-armed to meet the sophistries and heresies with which the world abounds; some have dazzled with their genius in the domain of literature or the arts and sciences; some have shone with meteoric brilliancy in the walks of humanity and the broad field of a common brotherhood, extending their sympathies in an ever-widening circle; some have risen to heights of glory on land and sea and drawn forth peans and praises for their courage and skill, devotion and patriotism in the dread arena of war, and some, while not orators, logicians, men of letters or science, philanthropists or warriors, have combined within themselves qualities of mind and heart which made society transcendently better because they were members of it, the Republic far better because they were citizens of it, and the world much better because they lived in it, and in this class stood JOHN S. BARBOUR, high in rank, the equal of the loftiest, the peer of the noblest.

As you have been told, Senator BARBOUR sprung from true Virginia stock. His early opportunities were favorable and he acquired a liberal education and was prepared for the bar, but he soon abandoned it, and after serving when quite a young man several terms in the house of delegates of his State he entered upon a business career which marked him early in life as one of the most astute railroad managers which this country through a long series of years produced.

Taking charge of a railroad in its infancy as president he continued in that position for a full generation of men, and when he retired the infant road of 88 miles had grown to 500 in length and is to-day part of one of the grand trunk lines of the South over which the increasing commerce of the States through which it passes is carried, and the fruits of the sec-

tions it traverses are conveyed with lightning speed to the great trade marts and commercial centers.

No man could have filled so long and so well the important position of railroad president unless he possessed in an eminent degree what is usually termed common sense, which has been defined as "the knack of seeing things as they are and doing things as they ought to be done." And, Mr. Speaker, this was the supreme characteristic of Senator BARBOUR; this was the touchstone of his usefulness. Common sense directed him, common sense guided him, and thus directed and guided his judgment was almost infallible, whether engaged in conducting the affairs of a railroad, managing a political campaign, or legislating for the State or nation. He possessed a quality which, while it had not "the brilliancy of the sun, it had the fixity of the stars."

His strong common sense gave him wonderful tact and he surmounted difficulties and removed obstacles in his course with ease, before which most men would have stood appalled. In fact, sir, he was in these particulars one of the most extraordinary men, in my opinion, of this age. Whether in storm or in calm, his judgment could be relied upon. Always self-possessed, never unduly excited or elated, never discouraged or cast down, his mind acted with the precision of the most delicate piece of mechanism, and his conclusions were reached with the quickness of a feathered arrow from an archer's bow.

He had the faculty, too, of inspiring courage and confidence in all around him, and imbuing them with his indomitable will. He was a teacher, too, and a trainer, and to-day a young kinsman who grew up under his direction while he was connected with the railroad to which I have referred, stands in the front rank in railroad circles and is destined, if life is spared him, to rise still higher. His early lessons were learned in the office of this remarkable man whose death we mourn.

Let it not be imagined, Mr. Speaker, that this strong man in council and in action, this Hercules in strength of mind and attributes of intellect, was harsh in manner or stern, for he was just the reverse. He was ever firm, but at the same time all gentleness and kindness. His presence was a very benediction. He was tolerant, respected the opinions of others, and never sought, except in the most gentle way, to impress his views upon those with whom he differed. He seemed to feel with Shakespeare—

> What thou wilt thou shalt rather enforce with thy smile than hew to it with thy sword.

While he always took a deep interest in politics in his State and exerted great influence, it was not until 1883 that he became prominent as a party leader. When the Democratic State convention met at Lynchburg, in the summer of 1883, it was confronted with the fact that the movement known as the Readjuster movement, and which was inaugurated for the purpose of readjusting the State debt, had been diverted from its original purpose and by shrewd management directed into channels which placed the Democratic party in imminent danger of defeat in the approaching legislative election. A Democratic leader in the broadest sense of the term was imperatively demanded. The broken column of Democracy had to be reunited, differences reconciled, heart burnings cooled, the demoralized ranks reformed and courage given to them, else defeat would be written upon the party's oriflamme in the coming November.

From every throat there came the cry, "A leader! A leader! Who is he? Where is he?" Suddenly, like a flash, as if by intuition, JOHN S. BARBOUR'S name was in every mind and upon every tongue, and that convention, composed of the representative Democrats of the State, with one voice selected him. He appeared before the convention, and with that

modesty that ever characterized him, expressed his doubts as to the wisdom of the convention in selecting him, but impelled by his sense of duty he accepted the high trust, and instantly victory was felt in the very air and courage leaped to every breast.

He commenced his organization; he contrived and invented; he made preparations everywhere; he was watchful night and day, and left nothing to chance. He smoothed rough places and bridged difficulties, and gathered in all along the way the wavering and disheartened, and drew back into the ranks thousands who in thoughtless moments had wandered into the enemy's camp. November came, and with it a sweeping victory, and from that hour the name of JOHN S. BARBOUR rang throughout Virginia's borders.

Honored by the people of the Eighth Congressional district of Virginia, which embraces the county of his birth, with a seat in this House for three consecutive terms and then transferred by the unanimous vote of the general assembly to the Senate, his services in both branches were marked by a display of the same sound judgment which had drawn the attention of all the people to him for so many years, and that fidelity to duty which rose with him in the morning and went to bed with him at night all the days of his life. In the language of Bulwer:

> Like a brave man, he wanted no charms to encourage him to duty; like a good man, he scorned all warnings that would deter him from doing it.

But, Mr. Speaker, while I would like to dwell longer upon the life and character of this distinguished and beloved son of the Old Commonwealth, for my mind delights to linger amid the thoughts of his many virtues and noble and stainless pilgrimage on earth, time will not permit.

Death, "the golden key that opens the palace of eternity," came to him when the early morning air was redolent with the

perfume of flowers and musical with the lays of the birds of springtime, and when nature seemed to be inviting all to live and be joyous, none to die. But how true:

Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!

Messages on electric wings flew throughout the domains of Virginia, and the joy and gladness of that May morn were turned to sorrow and sadness, and hearts were made to bleed, and eyes were made to moisten.

In the tomb, in a sequestered spot, is incased his mortal body; in a land where everlasting suns shed everlasting brightness, we trust, is his immortal soul.

He reposes not in the soil of the State he loved and served so well, but his memory will be kept burning like holy incense upon Virginia's altars by her daughters, as if by vestal virgins; her sons will cherish it, and all her people honor it, while his name will live as long as her historians continue to portray the lives and characters of her worthies, and record the deeds of those who, born under her skies, were loyal to her all their days, and, dying, left behind them examples of fidelity to principle and devotion to duty, written not in sand, but engraved on solid rock.

Address of Mr. Wise, of Virginia.

Mr. Speaker: During this Congress the air has been full of farewells to the dying and mournings for the dead. Virginia had not recovered from the shock caused by the death of a lamented Representative in this House when she was summoned to stand "in all the silent manliness of grief" around the bier of a Senator whom she honored for his worth and loved for his virtues.

Mr. Barbour departed suddenly in this city on the 14th day of May, 1892. No note of warning had been given to prepare

his people for the sorrowful event. Its announcement fell upon them with the startling effect of a fire bell at night and their hearts were filled with profound grief. There had been no long and lingering sickness, no wasting and consuming disease.

On the day previous to his death he occupied his seat in the Senate Chamber, and was engaged as usual in the discharge of his accustomed duties. Although well advanced in years, their weight seemed to rest lightly upon him. He exhibited then no outward signs of weakness and decay, but on the contrary an unwonted flow of spirits, and appeared to be in possession of sufficient strength and vitality to endure for many years the severe labors and responsibilities of his high position.

After the adjournment he retired to his home, and there, in familiar intercourse with a valued and esteemed friend, discussed current events in Virginia. In the easy flow of conversation they took no note of the passage of the silent hours, marked by "the slow clock in stately measured chime." When the friends, wearied with the toils of the long day, parted, and the "good night" was spoken, they did not dream that "the inaudible and noiseless foot of time" was near to the hour when one of them would be summoned to pass over the river, to rest forever in peace beneath the shade of the trees on the other side. Mr. BARBOUR awoke with the dawn of day. He was troubled only for a moment with a feeling of oppression, and then "God's finger touched him, and he slept."

> Death comes to all. His cold and sapless hand
> Waves o'er the world and beckons us away.
> Who shall resist the summons?

He was descended from a family which has given to Virginia and the nation many gifted and distinguished men. James Barbour, a near kinsman, sat in the house of delegates of Virginia from 1796 to 1812, when he was elected governor. In

1815 he was chosen to represent the State in the United States Senate, and served in that body for a number of years as chairman of the important Committee on Foreign Relations. He was Secretary of War during a portion of the administration of John Quincy Adams, and was then sent as minister to England.

In 1839 he presided over the Whig convention at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, which nominated for the Presidency Gen. William H. Harrison. Philip Pendleton Barbour, another near kinsman, served many terms in this House, and presided as Speaker over its deliberations. He closed a brilliant career as an associate justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. The father of Senator BARBOUR was a man of mark and distinction, and held many posts of honor. He was a member of this House from 1823 to 1833, and was regarded as a strong debater and graceful orator.

Senator JOHN S. BARBOUR was born in the county of Culpeper, Virginia, December 29, 1820. After preparation in the best schools of that day, he was sent to pursue a course of study in the University of Virginia, and to be trained for the work of his life. He was graduated a lawyer in 1842, and commenced at once the practice of his profession in his native county. In 1852 he was elected president of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad Company (now the Virginia Midland Railway Company), and continued in that position upward of thirty years. He served in this House during the Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, and Forty-ninth Congresses, and on the 20th of December, 1887, was elected to represent Virginia in the United States Senate for the term of six years from the 4th of March, 1889.

In every position he was faithful and efficient in the discharge of all duties. While he was not distinguished for his skill as a public speaker, and did not possess the gifts to move

by the power of oratory, or to please by the graces of rhetoric, he rose to the position of political leader in his State, and was crowned with the highest honors which his people could bestow.

No man within the borders of Virginia exercised greater influence in shaping public opinion or in directing the movements of the great party with which he was associated. Although surrounded by men who possessed more magnetic force and were more showy, he left them far behind in the race for the prizes and honors of life and for the confidence of the people. The people regarded him as a safe counselor, and believed him to be an incorruptible patriot.

He acquired his power and influence over men by the display at all times of such sterling qualities and virtues as gained for him their respect and admiration. In all his actions and utterances he exhibited moderation as regulated by wisdom. Mr. BARBOUR never jumped to conclusions, but his opinions upon all subjects were formed after careful and laborious investigation.

The processes of his mind were usually accurate, and always directed toward the ascertainment of truth and justice. He did not permit his mental vision to be clouded by prejudice, nor his generous disposition to be dominated by selfishness. He was indebted largely to his good judgment for his success in life; it was "a parcel of his fortunes." He was gentle and kind toward all, and seldom, if ever, exhibited severity in his criticisms of the opinions and belief of others. Cicero defined justice to consist in "doing no injury; decency in giving no offense."

Having enjoyed with him for many years the intimacy of established friendship, I can truthfully say that I never saw him willfully inflict injury or intentionally give offense. His good breeding was always manifested in gracefully remember-

ing the rights of others, rather than in urgently insisting on his own. In him the elements were so mixed as to produce an even, well-balanced, and upright man.

In his conduct as a Representative he was not ruled by faction and interest, but was filled by a passion for the glory of his whole country. He loved Virginia with filial devotion, and his attention was chiefly given to the advancement of her interests; but he always preserved a due regard for the general welfare. Mr. BARBOUR gave close and careful attention to all his duties, and was a painstaking, useful, and conscientious Representative.

He was as conspicuous for his virtues as he was distinguished for his public services. He was tender and loving as a husband, warm and devoted as a brother, true and sincere as a friend.

Of the high blood which breeds the best men in Republics, as well as under other forms; of a personal worth that did no dishonor to his derivation, and that was always climbing the heights of well-doing; he died as he lived, a Christian gentleman; aye, and of that best type of Christian gentility, which postpones the more blatant professions of religious sentiment to the quiet rendering of one's duty to neighbor, to country, and to God, without fear as to His infinite mercies.

ADDRESS OF MR. MILLIKEN, OF MAINE.

Mr. SPEAKER: It was but a short hour ago that I was informed that the House would set apart a portion of this day as a mark of respect to the late Senator BARBOUR of Virginia, but I can not forego the opportunity, unprepared as I am, to express in brief but sincere and earnest terms my high appreciation of his character, and to pay my tribute of respect and affection to his memory.

I believe, sir, it is good for us to commemorate in this public manner the virtues of those who have deserved well of their country and of mankind. It is good for all of us. It raises us above the common bickerings and strifes of everyday life, exalts the soul, and purifies the feelings. And, sir, this custom is nothing new. It has existed among the greatest and most civilized nations in all past ages. We all know that Greece reared noble statues and monuments to commemorate the achievements and the fame of those who had earned the gratitude of their country.

Rome followed her example. She likewise raised her monuments and erected her statues to honor the memory of her distinguished sons. They were to be found in her public baths, in the forum, in her market places, and at all points where the people were accustomed to gather. She was not satisfied that the virtues of her great and good should simply be written down in books of history and laid away on the shelves of the library of the student to be occasionally referred to, but she would have them commemorated in statues and monuments in her public places, that they might be ever before the eyes of the people, teaching them, and especially the youth of the country, to emulate the virtues and the achievements of the great dead who had deserved well of their countrymen by their heroic deeds and their wise and eloquent words.

I had the good fortune to know Senator BARBOUR as a member of this House for several sessions. I knew him as a quiet but at the same time as a wise, diligent, very efficient, and thoroughly true member of the House. But I had an opportunity to know him still more closely. It was my good fortune once to cross the continent with him, and to recross it to this city; and the relations which were established between us were such as I will ever look back to until the last day of my life as among the greenest and warmest places in my whole career.

He was a kind, genial gentleman. He was a gentleman in the truest sense of the term. He did not obtrude his opinions, his theories, or his notions offensively upon any one. On the contrary, he seemed to be always thoughtful of other people's comfort as well as regardful of other people's opinions and feelings.

I readily discovered that he was a wise and what in common parlance we would call a "broad-gauge" man. He was not one of those who believe that all virtues exist in their own neighborhood, that all wisdom is contained in their own county, or that all patriotism is circumscribed by the lines of their own State. On the contrary, his vision was as broad as his country, and the goodness of his heart compassed all mankind.

It can truthfully be said that when his life went out a good man died, leaving to us as our inheritance the fragrance of a sweet memory.

Address of Mr. Tucker, of Virginia.

Mr. Speaker: Amidst the wealth of personal tributes paid to our deceased friend, I have felt it not inappropriate in me to add a contribution as to the character of Senator Barbour from the pen of one who was his companion in youth, the friend of his manhood, and his loyal supporter in his riper years. At my request. Mr. John Randolph Tucker has prepared a paper commemorative of Senator Barbour's virtues and character, which I will now read.

At your request I undertake to portray the character of the late John S. Barbour, Senator from Virginia, whose death severed the bond of our friendship, formed more than a half century ago at the University of Virginia, which was never interrupted by one moment of unkindness, and of which the memory only remains fragrant with confidence, esteem, and

affection. He sprnng from a family, whose talents furnished to the country the Hon. James Barbonr, who filled the pnblic stations of governor of Virginia, Senator, Secretary of War, and minister to England; P. P. Barbour, Justiee of the Supreme Court and Speaker of the Honse of Representatives, and of John S. Barbonr, sr., the father of my friend and a member of the House of Representatives, with high gifts as orator, statesman, and lawyer. Other members of the family have won distinction in the general assembly and in conventions of the State, and in the field of literary acqnisition.

Mr. BARBOUR did not inherit the peculiar gifts of his race. His was a mind in which strong common sense, great sagacity in the guidance of affairs, and a remarkable knowledge of men were eminently conspicuous. In early manhood these qualties were manifested, so that "the boy was father to the man."

At the university he was not particnlarly distingnished for scholarship. His education was liberal, but not specially classical or literary. His self-discipline was practical and such as to train him as a man of affairs. He studied law to proficiency, bnt not for professional advancement.

The principles of law he mastered, and they were made available for the career he marked out for himself. His mental processes were acnte and well defined, so that his thought was always clear and strong; bnt while his pen was fitted to convey in simple and unambitious English the train of his refleetions and the results of his jndgment, he had neither taste nor talent for popular eloqnence, nor for expressing in pnblie speech the sentiments which his intellect conceived. Indeed, though self-reliant in judgment, he had a modesty, almost bashfulness, whieh shrank from the observation of a public assembly. His perceptions were elear; his convictions deep and sincere, and his pnrpose aggressive by their avowal to enforce them upon the minds of others.

In conversation he was free, self-confident, and cogent; and throngh this medium and that of his pen he so impressed himself npon his associates as to make him a conspicnons and acknowledged leader of men and a director and guide in the conduct of affairs. He never courted popnlarity nor coveted the honors of public station. He was contcnt to labor for what he thonght for the public good, throngh the influence which his opinions were sure to produce, leaving to others to advocate and execnte them.

It is not meant that he had no desire for the appreciation of those for whom he labored. No man felt more keenly the absence of this—none more warmly its manifestation. When patriotic dnty indnced the contribution of his abilities, his fortune, and his all to save his people from misrule and the upheaval of their social order, he did it with a liberal and unstinted purpose, which knew no reservation and mocked at every obstacle. He loved Virginia with an unselfish devotion—her social life, her traditions, her historic glory; and nothing he conld offer to save her from misgovernment, to vindicate her honor, and to promote the good of her people did he hesitate to lay as a willing sacrifice on her altar.

This feeling was the key to his public life. The autonomy of the States was the central doctrine of his political creed, and to secure this for Virginia the supreme motive of his political action. To this all else was subordinate; and hence he seemed to be indifferent to other policies in order to achieve this prime and essential object.

He left the bar for the legislative halls of the Virginia general assembly in 1847, and for four years of great importance to the future destiny of his native State he served her with fidelity, zeal, and ability. He afterwards became president of one of her leading lines of railway, when these enterprises were in their infancy. His sagacious administration expanded its original object into a great and now interstate corporate maturity. His skillful and steady hand guided its destiny through a war, disastrous to its interests, but from which it emerged into prosperity and power.

During the period of civil strife he was true to the action of the people of Virginia, and did all that patriotism could suggest and wisdom could effect for the honor and welfare of his mother Commonwealth.

Some years ago, when the fortunes of the Democratic party in Virginia had succumbed to the influence of a dangerous schism in its ranks, he was invited by the Lynchburg convention to take the helm and steer the ship of that great organization safely into port. No one can ever forget—all will ever proudly remember—that the voyage was made with preëminent success; and the ascendency of that party in Virginia ever since is a memorial trophy to the genius, courage, sagacity, and devotion of its great leader.

In all this period his judgment was recognized as well nigh infallible. Such was his equanimity of temper; such the equipoise of his intellect; such the intrepidity of his nature, that panics could not shake his constancy, nor delusive hopes mislead his judgment. He did everything which care, patience, and watchfulness required; omitted nothing which the public interest demanded and honor sanctioned, to achieve the most splendid success.

Abashed in accepting the honor of leadership, firm, self-reliant, and fearless in the conduct of his party through the conflict; he was modest and unassuming in the hour of its triumph. The tribute of gratulation which the people offered did not intoxicate him with vainglorious confidence; but each successive battle was fought with the same cautious husbandry of resources, the same inspiration of patriotism in the hosts that followed him, and the same overwhelming combinations, which brought disastrous defeat to his foes, and won glorious victory for the people of Virginia.

He would have been more or less than man if he had not been deeply gratified when the great party to whose fortunes he had consecrated his life bestowed upon him the well-merited honor of Senator of Virginia. He accepted it, as a tribute of the grateful appreciation of his beloved people, and entered on its duties with the simple and unselfish purpose of so serving those who had trusted him as to promote their welfare, conserve their free institutions, and advance the glory of the Union.

Mr. BARBOUR was warm, generous, constant, and deeply sincere in his friendships. This was evinced in acts, very little in professions. His nature was the seat of noble and tender sentiments; but none was so modest in their manifestation. He was too genuine to waste these deep emotions in expression. Their suppression was his habit. His love spoke only in active beneficence. His griefs, even the most tender and bitter, shrank within the sacred cloister of his heart and died with him in voiceless woe.

Candid with confidential friends he was reserved with strangers. To his opponents he was reticent, but without deceit. None knew or practiced better the maxim, *"aliud est celare, aliud tacere; neque enim id est celare quiequid retineas."* His warfare was skillful, but honorable.

His canon of lawful strategy was by sagacity to detect the plan of your enemy, and by the wisdom of silence to screen your own. Reticence is not deceit. He thus assailed the weak points of his foe, and never exposed his own.

If, in the conduct of political strife, he sometimes "gave his thoughts no tongue," it was more true "he gave no disproportioned thought its act." If cautious not to speak too freely, he never spoke untruly, nor uttered a word to friend or foe which might not be fully relied on.

Mr. BARBOUR was a patriot. He loved his whole county and its glory. But to Virginia and her customs and habits, to her people in their disastrous adversity, his heart turned with a strong and resistless current of devoted affection. In private conversation these sentiments broke all the barriers which his modest nature placed upon the expression of the feelings of his heart.

He was honest, upright, and honorable in private life, and devoted, tender, and true in domestic relations.

To delineate the qualities of my dead friend is to me a sad pleasure. He has gone before and has met the dread audit of the future state. Within that awful "bourne whence no traveler returns" it is not ours to intrude. But we may be sure of this—that in all the duties which are demanded of the patriot citizen, of the public servant, of the steadfast friend, and of the head of a household, no man survives him who would not be honored by the epitaph "True to all duty; as true as JOHN S. BARBOUR, of Virginia."

> "No further seek his merits to disclose,
> Or draw his frailties from their dread abode
> (There they alike in trembling hope repose),
> The bosom of his Father and his God."

Address of Mr. Kendall, of Kentucky.

Mr. Speaker: The orphan Marius in Victor Hugo's masterpiece, himself a child of the French Revolution, while musing on the brave days of old and its heroes when there were still giants in the land, is said to have uttered these words: "The men of the revolution are so great that they already have the prestige of centuries like Cato and like Phocion, and each of them seems a *memoire antique* (antique memory)." So might a son of pioneer Kentucky, the first daughter of fair old Virginia's statehood, have muttered in a muse who knew the cavalier Senator whose memory we pause this day to honor. He looked the greatness that he was. The stranger in Washington who met him on his way from the Senate side to his home on Capitol Hill, when his tall bent form had passed, almost invariably turned to take a second look.

His well-rounded career, to me who have studied it in its many phases, is a star to which early obscurity has lent nothing but brightness. He never forgot that he was a gentleman by birth, instinct, and education—the superb scion of a splendid stock, modest and unassuming. His impulses were as lofty as his manners were simple. He wielded the power which unusual capacity veiled with a modesty approaching that of diffidence, emblemed by the violet, can always command. His highest ambition was to be right as he saw the right, as much so as any Senator I ever came near. In cast of mind direct rather than diplomatic, courageous rather than cautious; in style more concise than sublime, cogent, not often eloquent, but always incisive and mercurial, he was a typical Southron and an ideal leader. To uncommon parts, dignified simplicity, and perfect intellectual balance, he added the inspiration of

patriotism, the genius of hard work, the eloquence of conviction, and the logic of common sense.

He spoke and acted from reflection rather than impulse. Observation and administrative talents of the highest order, early sowed in his mind with lavish hand, and his immense energies, reaped abundant fruitage. To his friends, whether rich or poor, he was unwaveringly the same, and the humblest constituent was as welcome as a Senator. His command over the minds of his fellow-men was the clear result of nature's partiality. His language and diction had much of the vigorous simplicity of Bunyan and his words were pictures wreathed in homely garlands. He impressed the earnestness of his convictions, practiced the habit of forgiveness, hated no one because he wantonly injured no one, and sought success rather than revenge.

He was a student, and yet he knew men better than books. We are told that he loved a good horse, and delighted in the nurture and improvement of stock. Obeying Solomon's injunction he hated suretyship. Like Solomon, he sought wisdom, and with it came wealth. Acute, fearless, insinuating, and intellectually honest, he was not suspected of insincerity in either his friendships or opinions.

He combined the claims of a plain talker and thinker; and, like the hero in one of the beautiful but tragic mythologies of the ancients, employed flowers only to conceal the keen blade of logic.

In statecraft he seems not to have aspired to a higher wisdom than the aggregated sentiment of the common people, that excellent, conservative middle class who are at once the safety, the bulwark, and the glory of the Republic. His conception of the conscience and intellect of that class was very high, and he was not afraid to trust them. Very few public servants in a similar length of time accomplished more practical service

for his State than he. In the vast circle of his prolonged public service, embracing the flower of his matured manhood, it can not be truthfully said that any pledge made to Virginia was ever broken, that any promise remained unkept. He died without a stain on the snow of his reputation.

As a politician, in the purer acceptation of the term, he was a partisan in the same sense that the lamented Vice-President Hendricks was a partisan. I need hardly say in this presence that he was neither double-dealer, time-server, trimmer, nor trickster. He was not a bigot. Of this fact his illustrious colleagues of the opposition party when these resolutions were pending in the Senate bore ample testimony. Upon the hustings, when the exigency of the occasion demanded it, he possessed the power of paying his respects to an opponent in a manner and with a force at once kind, ungarnished, and matchless.

Like Snowdoun's knight in Scott's Lady of the Lake, he went among his constituents and gathered their wants and needs from actual observation. He was kind to all without affectation. Of commanding presence, gifted with a voice, when aroused and at his best, whose resonant tones were like a bugle call to action, possessing in no eminent degree the faculty of thinking on his feet, endowed with little of the imagination of the orator, but with the heart of a hero, he was wherever known the golden-hearted leader of the dominant power in the State of Virginia, who, in his promotion to a seat in the foremost deliberative body on the face of the earth, stood vindicated and triumphant.

As a partisan, however, he most forcibly impresses us, and it is as a partisan, perchance, that he will be best remembered. What that superb leader, Senator Oliver P. Morton was to his party in Indiana when he died, Senator BARBOUR was to his party in Virginia. To do exact justice to the character and

achievements of this man it would be necessary to review the political struggles in his State for the past ten years, but time will not permit. Intertwined, interwoven, and interlaced, they are inseparable. Of practical politics he was indeed the master, and it seems to me that that delicacy would be false that prevented his being pictured as such. When the watch-fires of the clans he led with matchless tact and tireless energy are burning brightly on the Blue Ridge and the Cumberland Hills across yonder, his name will be linked with his unparagoned leadership. His broken bands will never again amid the clash of party conflict rally about his standard and feel their closed ranks enthused with the indomitable courage that shone from his aggressive nature and glance of confidence as a sure precursor of glorious victory.

To one not sufficiently acquainted with Senator BARBOUR this may seem the language of extravagance, but to those who followed and those who met him they are the words of simple truth. Only yesterday I suggested to our worthy colleague [Mr. MEREDITH] that Senator BARBOUR was a wonderful organizer of men. His instant reply was, "The greatest the world ever saw."

Above the politician, above the partisan, was the manliness of the man. He was the first to applaud and the last to condemn. He always had a flower of sympathy for a friend with a sorrow, as I personally know and am pleased to testify. We all remember, at least most of us here remember, the popular demonstration of affection which crowded the other end of the Capitol during that impressive ceremony when the Senator lay dead in our midst. Calm-browed history when traced with impartial pen may not assign his name the first place on her precious page among the public men of his time, because he was a busy man of affairs rather than an author, but traditions among his constituents will unite in flower-kirtling his name with the rarest garlands of imperishable glory.

In the humble cabin and around the big log hearthstone where poverty and probity unite for the saving of the old fashions, and from whence came Lincoln and Davis, there will hover a sorrow and a mist, and here and there, irrespective of party tie, a rugged cheek has borne the priceless tribute of a tear in silence shed. Enough for those who loved him that in such hearts as these his good qualities will be sacredly treasured.

"Did he live in vain?" No! His success teaches a lesson to aspiring youth, and that is, that reason, backed by honesty and stimulated by patience, can accomplish much; that to whomsoever will success is nearly absolutely certain, and that to all such it seems to me the only real calamity is death. Every young man whose heart was filled with a laudable aspiration to advance himself and make the world better became at once his equal brother and his friend.

Envy, we are sure, found no lodgment in his bosom, and this fact above any other demonstrates to my satisfaction that Senator BARBOUR was truly great and good. By his open grave the young manhood—the brooch and gem of Virginia—who followed with eager pride and zeal his unrivalled crusade against repudiation may well pause, and from his methods and staunch adherence to what he believed to be principles erect guideposts and blaze the way to future usefulness. The story of his life will redound to the glory of the Virginia citizen. Like the flowers which loving tenderness will plant upon his grave, beside the beautiful river sparkling in the silvery sunshine, his name and fame will bloom and fade in our hearts and memories as a paragon worthy of emulation, the shriveled leaf but furnishing a richer soil in which to germinate a truer, chivalric, and more statesmanlike patriotism.

Emblazoned and embalmed in the sacred, holy, and tender traditions of the people, whose high commission he time and

again carried to this Congress, will rest secure the memorial of Senator JOHN S. BARBOUR a picture in the heart of a great Commonwealth, equaled by few of her living sons and surpassed by none. The wind harps of the forest will wail his requiem, and on the altar of duty done we humbly and reverently lay the tribute flowers of respect infinite.

Not a military hero, his strong voice swelling the wild roar of war as the Union cheer and the rebel yell went up to heaven, borne on the music of heroic bugles, but emphatically a civic chieftain upon whose breast there sparkled perpetually the bright star of priceless honor. In advocating the claims of Senator BARBOUR to distinction, I feel a peculiar personal pride, because, although myself the son of a brave and humble soldier, as gallant and true as ever rode in a charge to the onset, and the honor of being whose son is a heritage that will live when stars and titles and chaplets are dead; still I hold as good doctrine that the war being over, its glories and its tears past and forever gone, it should be forgotten or remembered only as an inheritance in common, its glories cementing the old love for a new union.

In the history of the Old Dominion he will occupy a unique position. Whilst in my humble judgment, if I may be permitted the privilege of comparison, inferior as a Constitution defender to Hon. John Randolph Tucker, whose splendid abilities once shone resplendent in this Hall, and to whose encomium by proxy we have just listened; whilst not equal in the graces of classic oratory to the Castellar of the assembly, Mr. DANIEL, who sat by his side and whose characterization of his dead colleague renders this hasty unaffected tribute superfluous, yet as an organizer and leader of popular forces, whom all must follow, exhibiting a genius in politics like Napoleon in war, in the generation in which he lived and moved, Senator BARBOUR will stand without a rival and without a peer.

Sir, let us hope, let us believe, that in that "undiscovered country" whither the restless spirit of the gentle, modest, manly man, the devoted friend, the beloved husband, and the eminent Senator fled, life is eternal joy perennial.

ADDRESS OF MR. JONES, OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: The pleasing task of portraying the life and recounting the virtues of our departed friend, the late Senator JOHN S. BARBOUR, has been faithfully and affectionately performed by the colleague who served with him in the Senate and his friends and admirers upon this floor, and there is but little that I can add to what has already been so beautifully and tenderly said.

When death came, suddenly and with only the slightest premonition, he was yet in the full vigor of his mental powers and apparently in the enjoyment of his usual health and physical strength, and although he had passed that milestone which marks the allotted limit of human life, the silvery locks which in such rare and graceful profusion crowned his noble brow and a slightly bended form alone betokened the many years which comprised one of the most beautiful and useful of lives.

It was just preceding the Presidential campaign of 1880 that I first met Senator BARBOUR, and although before his death we were thrown into daily intercourse and I enjoyed the privilege of his companionship as well as his distinguished friendship, it was as a leader of men and a director of great political movements that I knew him best, for as such he achieved his highest fame and won for himself that love and veneration on the part of the people of his State which knew no diminution up to the hour of his death. For, although he had earned a high and enviable reputation as a man of affairs and created

for himself a proud position in the world of business before entering actively into public life as a member of the Forty-seventh Congress, and was already widely known to the public men of the country, it must in truth be said that he reached the summit of his fame in the field of politics, where, in his own State, he stood admittedly without a peer.

In the State election of 1879 a new party sprang into existence in Virginia. It owed its being to the unsettled and threatening condition of an enormous public debt, and its membership enjoyed the suggestive title of "Readjusters." Whatever else may have been said of their leader, he was a man of unsurpassed energy and limitless resource, an able and astute political manipulator, who discovered, in the deplorable state of the public finances and the feverish condition of popular sentiment, a favorable opportunity to build up a new party upon a single local issue, and to promote his personal and boundless ambitions.

A combination was quickly effected with the leaders of the Republican party, which party was composed in the main of ignorant negroes, and, armed with such a seductive issue as the readjustment of the public debt, the coalition which confronted the Democratic or debt-paying party very soon proved to be exceedingly formidable, and after a fierce and bitter struggle it succeeded in securing the absolute control of the legislative branch of the government. The victory thus won was two years later followed by another, which resulted in turning over to a reckless and irresponsible majority the executive, legislative, and judicial departments of the State government, and which threatened with serious injury, if not absolute destruction, the material prosperity and social system of the Commonwealth itself.

It was this serious condition of affairs which confronted the people of Virginia at the opening of the biennial legislative

election of the autumn of 1883. In the summer of that year the Democratic State convention assembled in the city of Lynchburg for the purpose of reorganizing its party forces and preparing for the conflict then imminent. Its greatest and most pressing need was a political David who could successfully cope with the triumphant and hitherto invincible leader of the coalition forces; one possessing rare power of organization, consummate knowledge of men and methods, keen political sagacity, untiring energy, indomitable courage, unfaltering faith, matchless leadership, and a nature thoroughly imbued with the spirit of patriotism; for to such a leader only could be safely committed the destinies of a great party, the hopes of a people, and the perpetuation of the free and enlightened institutions of one of the proudest and grandest of Commonwealths.

Such leaders are not easily to be found; they are sometimes raised up in great crises, and Virginia has not been wanting in such when the occasion for which they were needed was present. In JOHN STRODE BARBOUR the hour and the man were met. To him was intrusted the almost unequal task of redeeming the State from the rule of a party whose touch was even more blighting than that of "carpet-bagism," and whose master spirit unwonted success had invested with the popular belief that he was invincible.

But the incomparable management and superb generalship of this new-born leader of Democracy resulted in the complete overthrow of its enemies and culminated in that wonderful political triumph by which the legislature of Virginia was wrested from the hands of those who had come to be regarded as the deadliest foes to the best interests of the State. This single campaign served to establish the reputation of Senator BARBOUR as a leader of men and a director of campaigns, and to beget for him that affection and rare confidence which the people of Virginia ever afterwards reposed in him.

In the gubernatorial contest that followed two years later Senator BARBOUR was again at the head of his party, and his second victory was even more complete than his first. The now defeated coalition leader not only directed in person his forces in that great political battle, but himself headed its ticket, and the defeat which overtook him was decisive and crushing in the extreme. It robbed him of all that was left of his former prestige, and the party that he had organized and led to victory and to power never regained its hold upon the State, and has long since been numbered with the wrecks that are strewn along the triumphant march of Democracy.

For six years this wonderfully successful leader remained at the head of his party, and each year but added to his unsullied fame so courageously won and so richly deserved. At the convention which assembled in Chicago in 1884 he was made a member of the National Democratic Committee, and his associates in that body have always borne willing testimony to the fidelity, wisdom, and exalted patriotism with which he discharged the responsible and arduous duties of that important trust, and which he continued to discharge up to the time of his death.

In speaking of the political career of our dead friend I have been obliged to go somewhat into detail. As a member of the Democratic State central committee, during the years in which he was its inspiration as well as its head, its brains as well as its power, and having had the honor of sharing with him in some small degree his arduous labors, I was thus afforded an unusual opportunity for observing his political methods as well as witnessing the splendor of his triumphs, and I have felt that it was but just to his memory, and not inappropriate even upon such an occasion as this, that I should briefly refer to his brilliant political career, a career that won for the politician a generous admiration, and for the man the enduring

love of as noble and chivalrous a people as the civilization of the world can boast.

It is not to be denied that to the vulgar mind the word politician conveys a meaning not in accord with the high moral character and stainless reputation of the man to whose sacred memory we would to-day pay just tribute. But to my mind it carries a far different meaning, and if the life of our dead friend had accomplished no other good purpose, it would at least have given to the world a higher and nobler, a truer and a better, conception of the just uses of politics.

To study the science of government and to alleviate the woes of mankind, to devote one's talents to the hopes and needs of a community, and to disseminate the blessings of civilization is of itself ennobling; and such are some of the sweet uses of the science of politics. It is because there is no more inviting field of activity whose gates are open to mankind that unscrupulous men so frequently occupy it, and yet the character of the man can only be a reproach to him, and ought not to be an argument against the career he has chosen.

Because legislative bodies have been debauched it does not follow that the pursuit of politics is degrading and all politicians corrupt and venal. If so, our much boasted jury system should be abolished, because, forsooth, jurors have been bribed and verdicts purchased. The more inviting and seductive the calling, the greater the danger that bad men will enter upon it. Depict the self-seeking politician in colors as forbidding as you may, the science of politics is still the highest of earthly pursuits and the politician the most faithful exemplification of true manhood.

In these days of materialism and of practical politics, when governmental and not sentimental questions occupy the attention of statesmen, even the most casual observer can not have failed to note that the practical man is the man who best serves

his country. Senator BARBOUR was preëminently a practical man, and although his nature was not devoid of sentiment and the tenderest emotions found a place in his breast, his mind was of an intensely practical turn, and he studied with care the great financial and economic questions with which he was called upon to deal.

Thorough in all things, he was recognized as a sound and careful adviser, and his long and varied experience as a business man furnished him with an equipment that made him conspicuously useful as a legislator. He was not merely an intelligent observer of political events—he was more. He was one of those great personalities who shape public sentiment and direct the course of great events. His ruling inspiration was his love for his State. He was a politician of stainless honor, a statesman of spotless personal character, and a patriot who loved his country with all the intensity of a heart that was comprehensive enough to embrace humanity itself. And again, he was withal the kindliest, tenderest, and most generous of men.

Of an affectionate and sympathetic nature, he was ever alive to the wants and necessities of others, and it is safe to say that few men have died leaving behind them so many who, although bound by no ties of blood, mourned with a grief that was deeper or a sorrow that was more sincere. To this sentiment there are none who will bear more willing and heart-felt testimony than my colleagues upon this floor. I can never efface from my memory the rude shock that thrilled me when, in the early hour of that quiet Saturday morning, a mutual friend who had been the guest of Senator BARBOUR the night before hurried across the street which separated his house from mine, and with uplifted hands, trembling lips, and in tones so low and faltering that they seemed scarce above a whisper, gave utterance to the startling words, "Mr. BARBOUR is dead."

Only the day before I had discussed with him the exciting political situation then disturbing our party in Virginia, and had marked the deep solicitude, if not forebodings, with which he viewed the internal dissensions which seemed to becloud his party's future. His fame was secure, his hold upon the affections of his people such that he had no care for his own political future. It was only his party's and his country's welfare that caused him anxiety and greatly disturbed his ordinarily quiet placid nature.

It is difficult for those who were closely associated with him in life to realize even now that his soul has taken its flight and that they shall evermore be deprived of the benefit of his wise counsel and his generous friendship. No words can describe the immeasurable loss that the State sustained in the death of such a man nor adequately portray the sorrow of those who knew him but to love, to trust, and to admire him.

Mr. MEREDITH. I now ask the adoption of the resolutions submitted by me.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and in accordance therewith (at 4 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

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